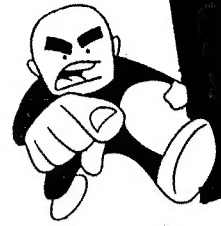


RiFLe



WRFL 88.1 FM
FREE!

Contact WRFL
on the web:

<http://www.uky.edu/StudentOrgs/wrfl>

email: wrfl@pop.uky.edu

snail mail: Box 777 University Station

Lexington, KY, 40506-0025

office phone: (606)257-info (4636)

24hr request

phone: (606)257-wrfl (9735)

fax: (606)323-1039

WRFL DIRECTORS 1999-2000

General Manager: Becky Bruce Zani

News: Mary Lynn Lanius

Traffic/ PSAs: Matt Minter

Promotions: Melissa Grob and Chris Lee

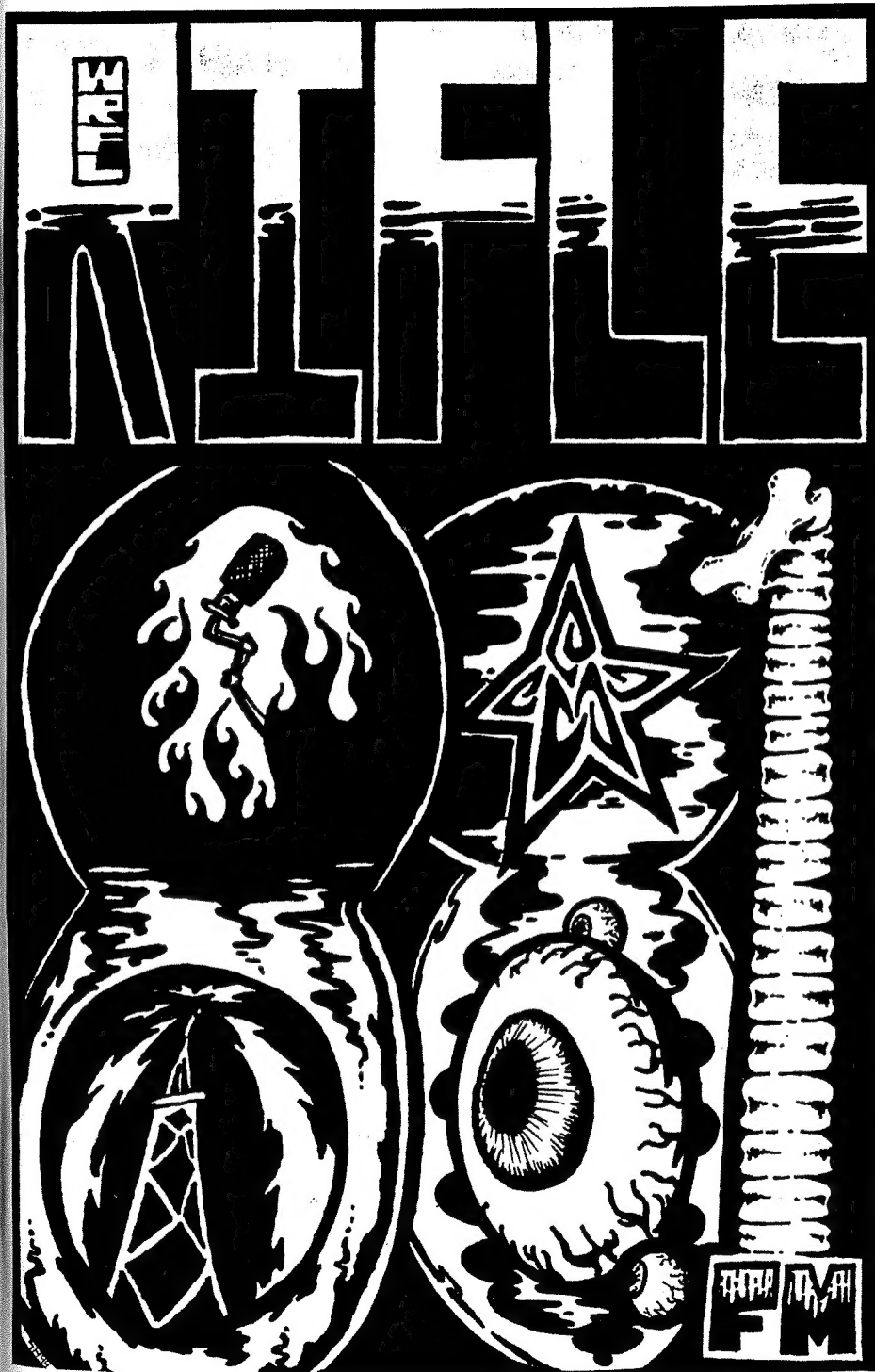
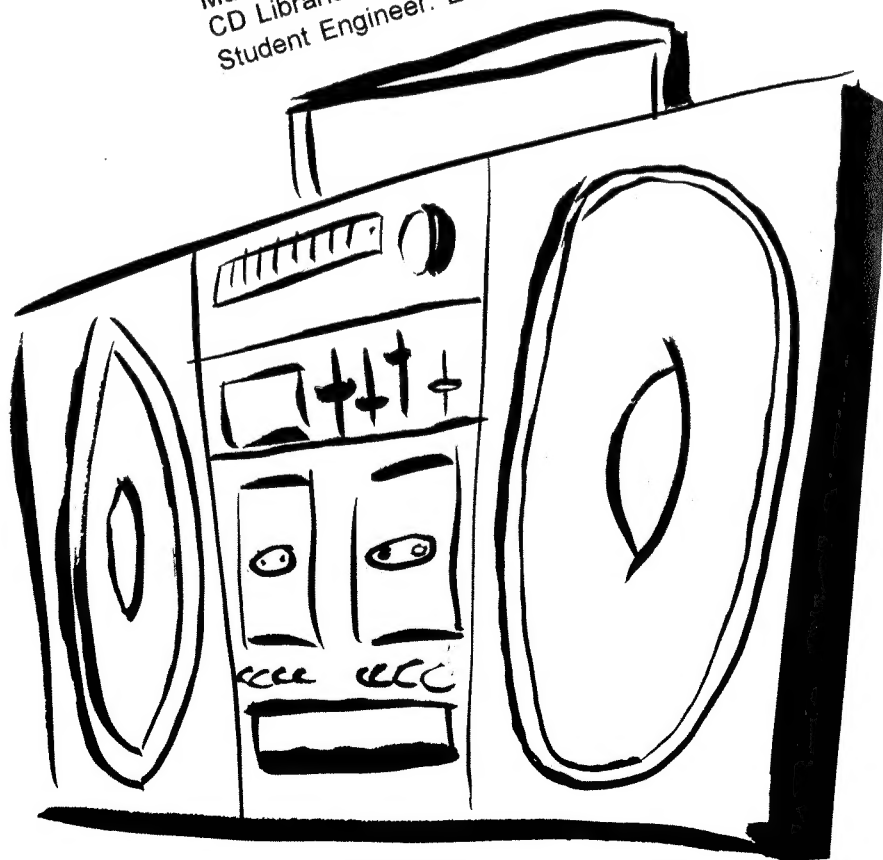
Training Director: Kris McNiel

RIFLe: Jessi Fehrenbach

Music Director: Mike Connolly

CD Librarian: Mark Savage and Kenneth England

Student Engineer: Eli Crane



Letter From The Editor

Hey everybody,
Welcome to this issue of RiFLe. I'll be damned if I know what issue number it actually is, considering the shady, near forgotten past of RiFLe as a viable print production. Anyhow, this is the second issue that I'm responsible for, and it's been a crazy thing. Remember how last time I had all those back submissions, like, 5 years worth or something, and I had to sift and weed through them all? Well this time I actually had to bribe, con, torture and barter submissions out of the staff. Then I had to fight off a semi-deadly and extremely contagious puke disease that threatened not only to destroy my GPA for the semester, but also insure that RiFLe wouldn't make it to the press. Let me tell you, it was a picnic! With a red gingham tablecloth and cheese and wine! Well, not quite, but.... I still think it came out okay.

Thanks to everyone who gave me suggestions and comments about the Tenth Anniversary issue. I really do like to know what you people think of this RiFLe zine thing. I considered those comments when I worked on this issue. So, please, do me a favor and drop me a line and tell me what you think of this publication and why.

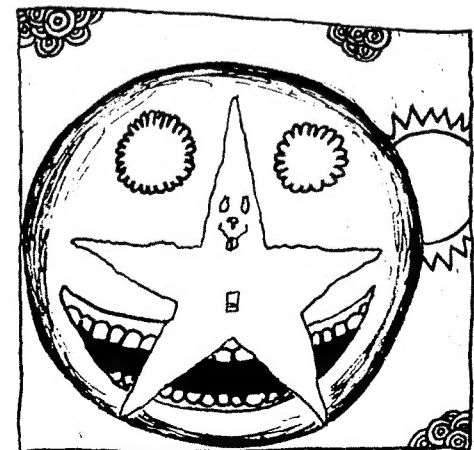
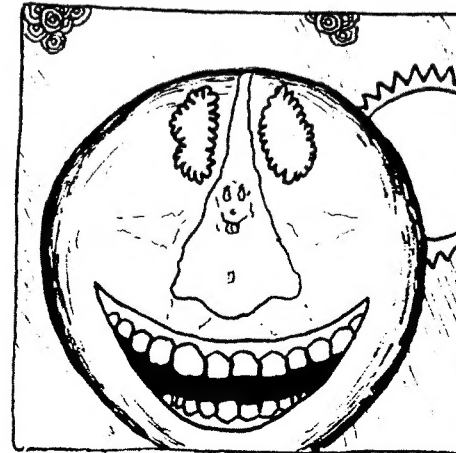
If you really really really like RiFLe, and you think you have some great ideas as far as layout and design, content, or anything else, then by all means come and talk to me. I am looking to find an assistant to possibly take over this zine in the next year. Yeah, I do get paid to be RiFLe director here at WRFL, but the job is about more than money (which isn't even enough to pay my rent, so don't go getting dollar signs in your eyes). I know there is some creative soul out there who doesn't want this little bastion of free speech called RiFLe to lay in the back of a dusty filing cabinet as a dead idea for another 5 years.

There are advertisements in this issue! Advertisements are exciting. RiFLe isn't "selling out", it's just trying to pull it's own weight around here because WRFL is extremely poor. There's always something that needs to be paid for around here, including legal fees so that maybe someday our signals will reach beyond New Circle Rd. We have to keep a watchdog on that or else somebody else will get ahold of the 88.1 frequency and box us in, with no room to grow (That's the story in brief). Anyhow, we need all the money we have since the station has had basically the same budget since we went on the air in '88, and no room to grow as it has naturally become more expensive to run a radio station in 1999. Now these adverts from worthy local businesses are really helping RiFLe pay it's own dues. Please support these places generously, as they have supported us and the community. If you are interested in advertising in the next issue of RiFLe please contact me (the rates are reasonable, I swear!). If you have a local zine, record label, or other D.I.Y. labor of love type project, (i.e. JetGlue) advertising for your project will be free! Be sure to take advantage....

Okay, I hope you like this issue of RiFLe. If you're interested in a copy of the Tenth Anniversary issue, I have a limited amount left, just contact me and I'll get one to you. Also, some of this issue comes from submissions I have collected in the past year for another zine project of mine called Kwiet Gyrl. It shouldn't be too dated, I figured I had better get it out before it sits on the shelf too long though.

Well. Fasten your seat belts. Sit back, keep your hands and arms inside the car at all times. Enjoy the ride.

XOXO JESSIE F.





This never would have happened if little Jimmy listened to the respectable people of the community and not those ~~hooligans~~ hooligans hopped-up on goof balls. Oh-The-Horror! Now shut up Mayor Bradley! My shoes need a good lickin'!



NOTE FROM THE GM

Welcome to another year of diverse, creative, and eclectic programming from WRFL, Lexington's only real alternative. We want to know what you think about our programming and about RIFLe. Our listeners are the most important part of our decision making process. So, if you have something to say about what you hear (or don't hear, and would like to...), then tell us. You can fill out a survey at <http://www.uky.edu/StudentOrgs/wrfl> or you can call the office line at (606)257-4636 or you can email us at wrfl@pop.uky.edu so we can better serve you.

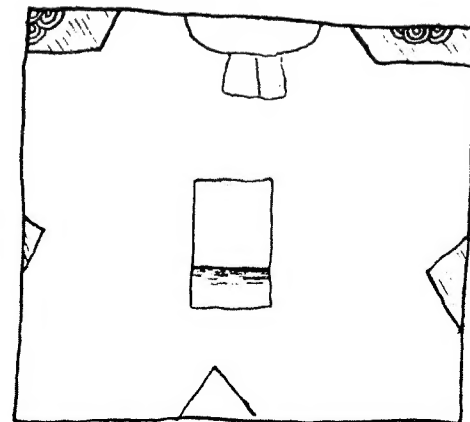
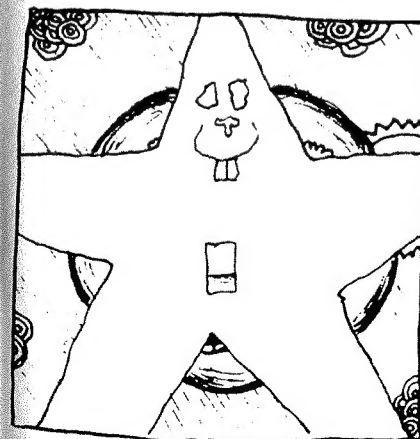
Having said that, let me tell you what's on tap for WRFL over the next year. WRFL has applied for a power upgrade, and if the upgrade is approved we will be upgrading much of our equipment as well. That means we will be doing some fundraising to cover the expense of the upgrade. Also, we are working toward providing a live audio broadcast on the web site. This may happen as soon as this winter, we hope. We are constantly looking for ways to improve the news department, and one thing we are considering right now is the quality of the programming that we receive from the Pacifica Network. (See details in Pacifica article).

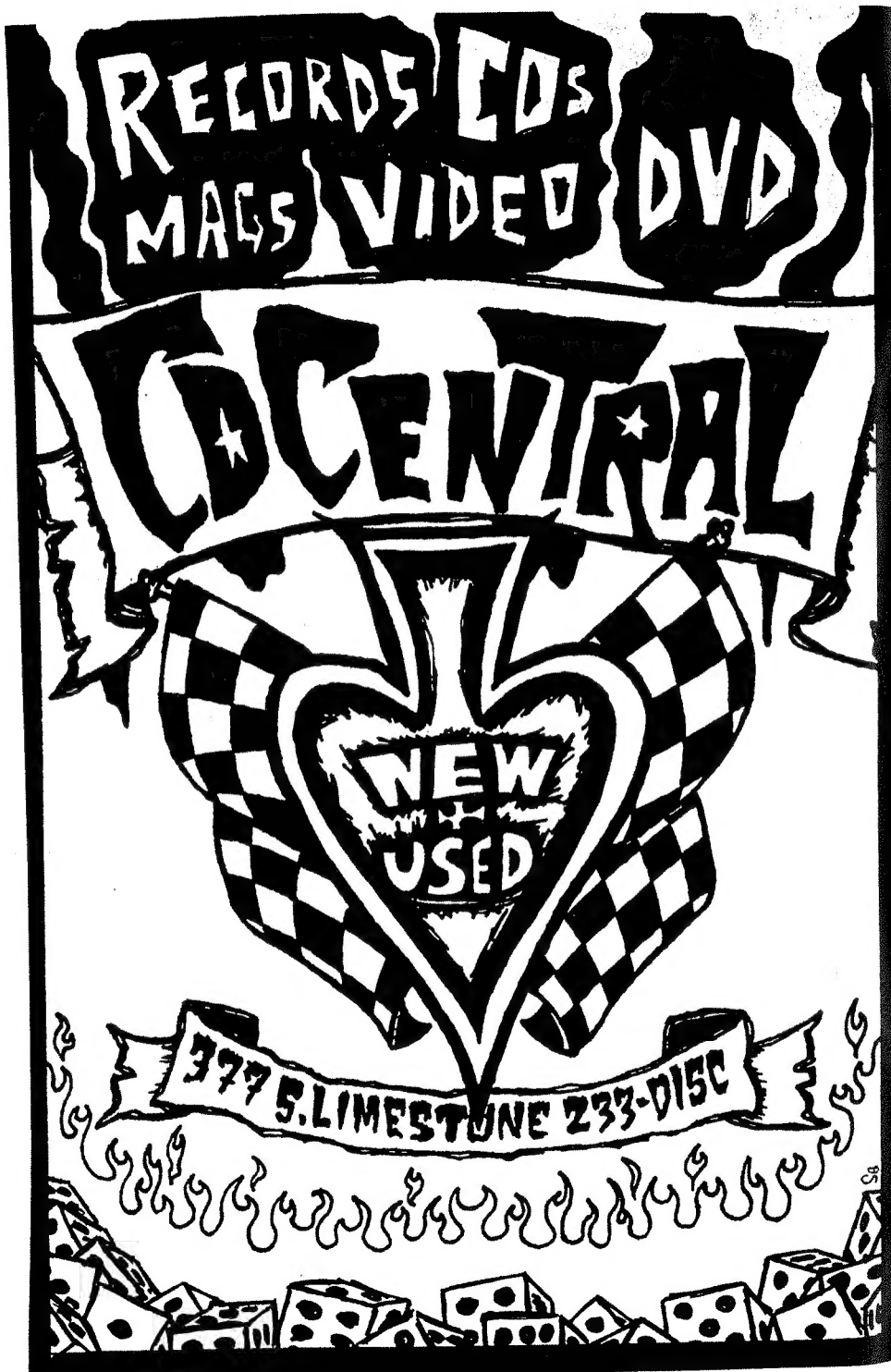
We have added an Operations Committee to our management structure that will make major programming decisions, based on listener and staff input. One person will not have to tackle all of the numerous programming tasks.

We are always looking to improve broadcast quality. One way to do that is to have plenty of staff members to run things around here. If you are interested in becoming an alternate DJ, then please apply on the web or come to our office to fill out an application. (Room 102 Old Student Center). Preference is given to UK students, but we do hire non-students on occasion.

Thanks for listening, WRFL is tuned in to your concerns so please be sure to tell us what those are. Your input matters!

--Becky Bruce Zani





WHAT THE FIRST AMENDMENT MEANS TO US

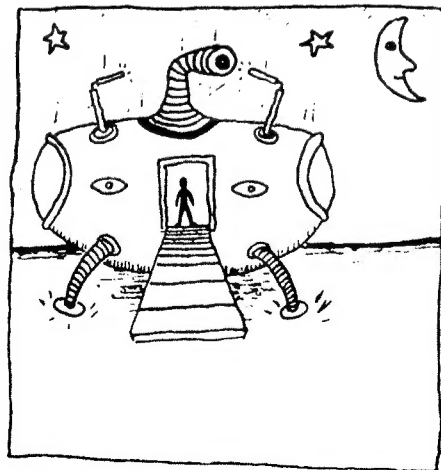
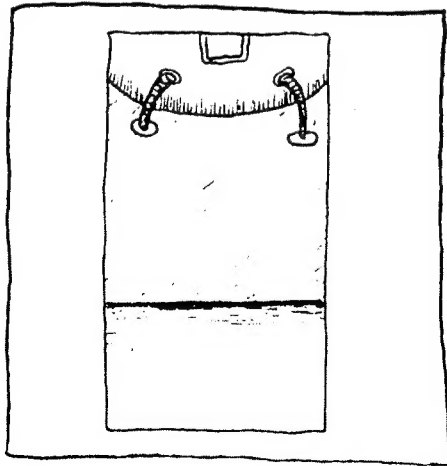
BY RECKY BRUCE ZANI

In September, the Kentucky Supreme Court upheld a lower court's decision to permit universities to censor their student media. That doesn't affect the Kernel because the Kernel is independent and has been since 1971... but it could potentially affect WRFL, whose license is owned by the UK Board of Trustees.

The case in question involved Kentucky State University and its yearbook. The student editors and their adviser depicted not only happenings from the year at KSU, but also current events of that year from all over the world. In addition, the cover was purple instead of the school's official gold and green.

Administration forbade the distribution of the yearbook once they saw it. Eventually the yearbook adviser was fired and the yearbook itself was never distributed.

This is an extreme case in terms of what we could expect to happen at WRFL... but scary to us nevertheless. What is particularly frightening is that KSU administration was not even censoring the yearbook for violations of indecency or obscenity, but instead minor editorial decisions.

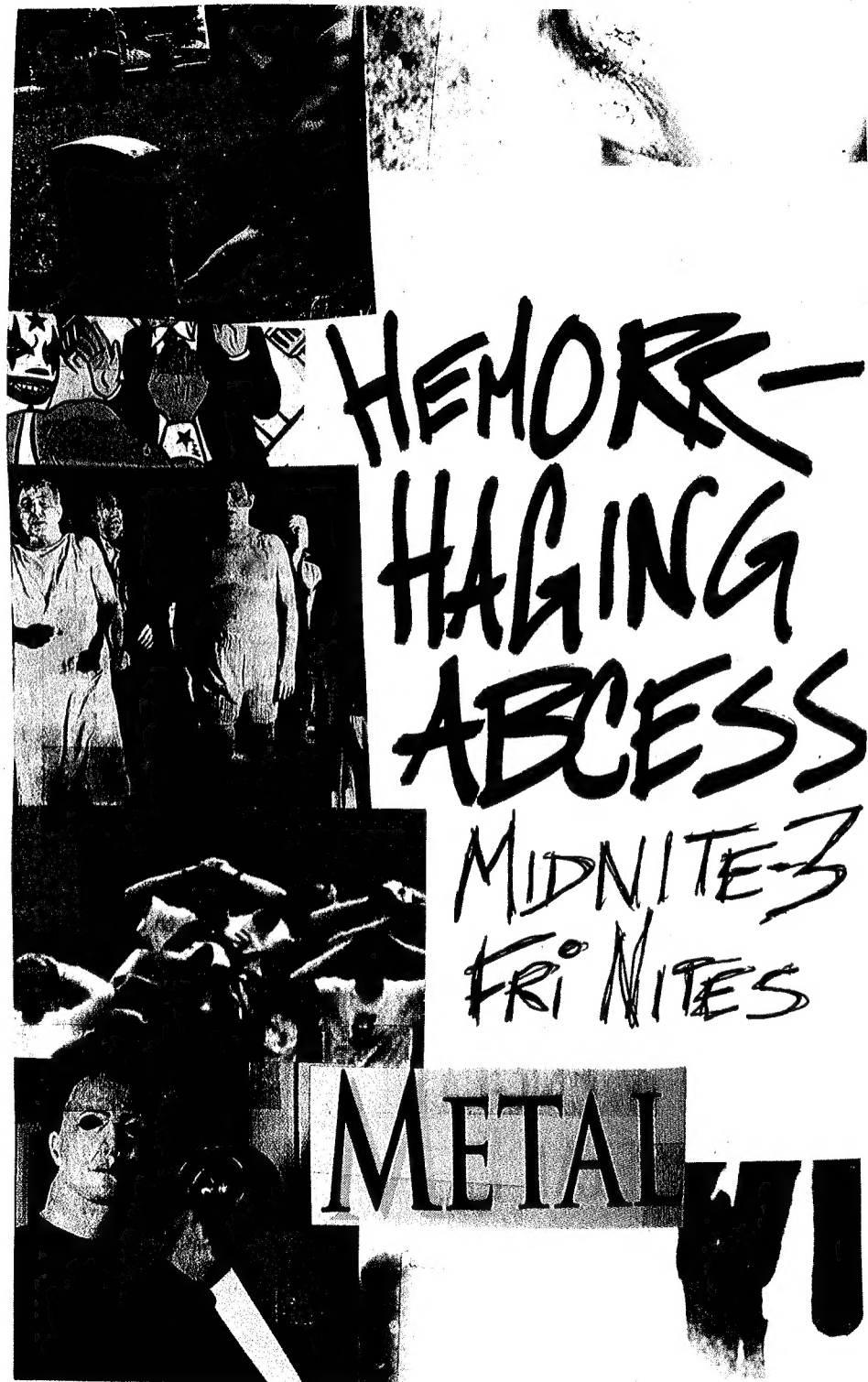


The Kentucky Supreme Court held that college and university publications were subject to the same sort of advisory approval as students in high schools by applying *Hazelwood v. Kuhlmeier*, a United States Supreme Court decision. We here at WRFL think that college is an entirely different ball game! Most of us are past the point at which we act only to tick off our superiors. And really, if the yearbook staff at KSU decided to shake things up with a purple cover, who does it hurt? The Supreme Court has historically held that the circumstances have to be extreme before they will permit a professional media organization to have its First Amendment rights restrained prior to allow distribution of the story/article/product. Usually, that means the potential publication will damage national security or harm some individual in such a way that the harm done outweighs the potential good for the public in printing the information.

Obviously, the color of a yearbook cover and including more general photos inside does not harm national security or harm any individual. The court's reasoning behind upholding such a petty request of the administration seems insufficient when compared to the standards that have to be met for professional news organizations and publications. If KSU administration can have such strong control over its student publications, then couldn't the University of Kentucky use this Kentucky Supreme Court decision to justify content control over its yearbook and student radio station?

Our faculty adviser assures us that he would fight to prevent that from happening. However, if the parties in this case appeal the Kentucky decision to the United States Supreme Court, we will be very interested to hear the outcome. We earnestly hope that the nation's highest court would not perpetuate this outrage by continuing to allow universities to stifle the constitutional rights of its student publications.

Our feeling is that we don't abandon our First Amendment rights when we walk onto campus and pick them back up when we go home.

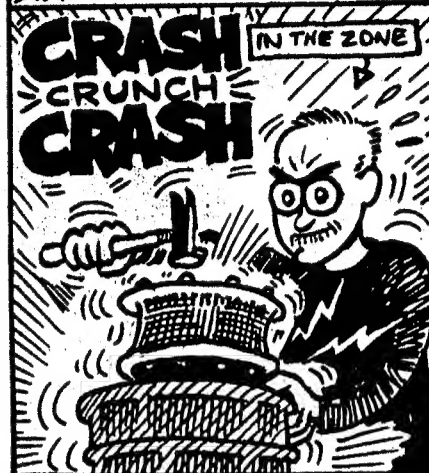


ROCKIN' BONES!

COPYRIGHT © 1999 BILL WIDENER-R-X

SMASHED THUMB W/ HUBCAP
DURING CLIMACTIC PERFORMANCE
OF "SISTER RAY" BY PAUL K. +
THE JOHNSONS AND VACATION
BIBLE SCHOOL, CAFE LMNOP.
DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE 'TIL AFTER.

SPLIT SCALP + HALF-ASSED
CONCUSSION INCURRED BY
STAGEDIVING ONCE TOO OFTEN
AT A DEAD KENNEDY'S GIG
AT THE JOCKEY CLUB. OOPS!



Y'KNOW, MY GENERATION
HAD MUSIC EXPRESSING
OUR REBELLION, LIKE THE
ROLLING STONES, OR THE
GRATEFUL DEAD...

UH, YEAH...



TEETH KNOCKED OUT BY
ERRANT JÄGERMEISTER
BOTTLE AS TED BUNDY'S
VOLKSWAGON KICKED OFF
"BLOODY HALLOWEEN,"
W/ PEGBOY, THE WROCKLAGE.

SIGH...

WHERE DID
ALL THE
GOOD TIMES
GO?



winter 1999
jet glue

pontius copilot

calcium 7" three sporting lads navigating the tempest of sonic rock in solitude. white vinyl.

**glossary
start and stop and go 7"**

coming like a pop tornado out of murfreesboro, tn, glossary's got more hooks than gramps' tackle box.

**split 7"
the speed train / pontius copilot**

farfisa garage pop goes toe-to-toe with lonesome pirate rock. catchy as a cold in a kindergarten.

the cassettes alright with the days 7"

shelby of frodus and steve of the impossible five team up with steve mccarty to make smart virginia pop.

friends' records and other stuff

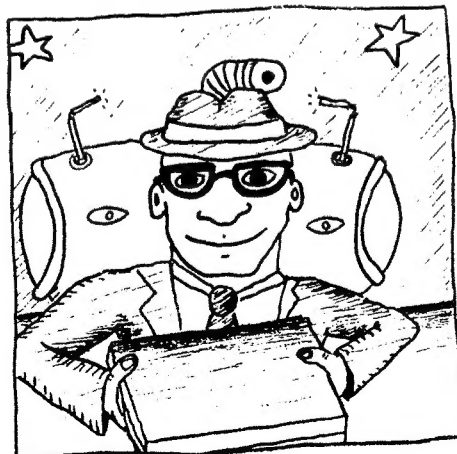
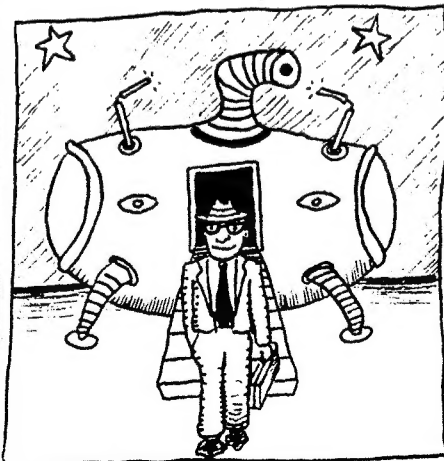
glossary - southern by the grace of location cd (champ)
autumn rising - corpse vision of our patient (brass ass)
autumn rising - dawn cd (brass ass)
jet glue t-shirt - specify m, l, or xl

for 1st class add 1.00
canada add 1.00
world add 2.00

jet glue
po box 841
lexington ky
40588 usa

7"s are 3.00 postpaid
cds are 10.00 postpaid
t-shirts are 10.00 postpaid


(thanks burch.)



Keeping it Radio Free: A Dilemma
by Kenneth England


Lexington has something to be proud of, and doesn't really know about it. Something that stands within it's field as one of the top ten in the country. Something that miraculously was born and survived for eleven years in a very unlikely place given it's nature. This entity is WRFL, but it won't be the wonderful thing that it was much longer. As a college radio station, WRFL is superbly unique. There are only a handful of non-profit radio stations in this country who can boast our history. We never go off the air, broadcasting in summer and all holidays, almost unheard of in college stations, and we actually DJ live instead of automated programming. More important than our constancy, however, is what we offer. You are not likely to find a station as eclectic and varied as ours, but this quality is waning. For 11 years WRFL has had strict standards for what was played on it's airwaves, and didn't play bands that could be readily heard on either mainstream media outlets (MTV) or other local radio, namely Z103. Playing such artists was very much a faux pas here in the past. Sure that's pretentious and elitist, but how else do you maintain high quality in something? Now things aren't quite that way, and the evidence can be heard more and more, as more DJ's who don't understand this distinction, or don't understand the importance of said distinction are finding themselves DJing at WRFL. Perhaps they should be on the air, but they do not belong at this station, because that is not what this station is about. Quite simply, it's not a matter of free speech or whether certain types of music should be on the radio, but whether they should be on WRFL. If it should, then what's the point? There is already one Z103 in town, why have 2? Especially when the alternative is an awesome radio station that plays music based on artistic merit, not because someone paid them to. This is what WRFL was founded for, ask anybody who was here 10 years ago (like Bear) or even 5 years ago. This needs to be preserved, as there is probably only 10 in the country as unique (and good) as this station is, or was. The only question is: does Lexington care?





**DAMN
GOOD
COFFEE**

200 Bolivar Street
(In South Hill Station)
258-9923



**OPEN
7:30 to 7:30**

Magic Beans

Coffee Co.

Zine-a-Phobia

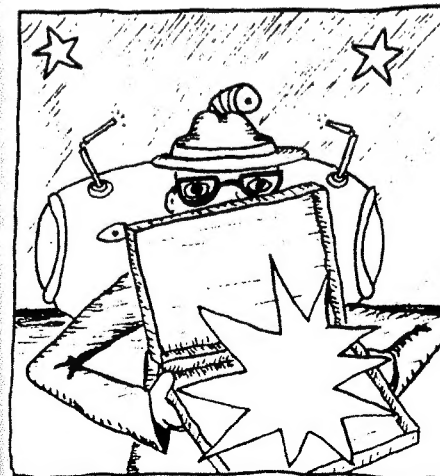
• ZINE REVIEWS •

These reviews are brought to you by Jessi and Shinsei the snaggle-toothed cat. Meow. i enthusiastically encourage you to order zines. Some zines have review sections for other zines, so once you get started you're hooked. Send cash (usually just a couple of dollars) well wrapped up in notebook paper or a card and sealed in a normal envelope. i like to send out about 5 orders randomly, then i usually forget what i ordered and 3-6 weeks later i get a surprise. how fun! Try these zines for starters:

1. Skull: (P.O. Box 188, North Greece, NY, 14515
email: laileb@frontiernet.net \$1 per issue ppd)



Editrix Sal is the Queen President of the Chip on the Shoulder Club. Skull exudes bitterness and utter dissatisfaction with the capitalist corporate whores steering American culture. Unlike so many zines that shout about how much the world sucks, etc., Skull actually tells you what to do about it. This issue (#1) featured articles on animal rights accompanied with a whole lot of information about conscious consumerism (i.e. how to not buy products tested on animals). You have no excuse now that you have a list of companies that don't do that shit. Other features include tormented poetry, a recipe for yogurt, famous people who dropped out of school, and an ass whipping mission statement ("...an affirmation that creatures do exist outside of yourself who share your feelings and frustrations...") i'm still crying. seriously.





2. Comet Debris: (JAPAN: Koji Harmon c/o Takashima, 3-16-14 Horinouchi, Suginami-ku, Tokyo 166, JAPAN

USA: Koji Harmon, 5438 Marengo Cr., Charlotte N.C, 28216 -\$3)

i think Koji spends half the year in Japan, half in the USA, or something like that... Anyhow, this zine was so incredibly good and wonderful that it prompted me to write fan mail, something i am normally too insecure or busy to do. i must've sounded like a scary stalker, although i hope not, because he never did write me back. oh well...maybe he's in Japan now and just can't...

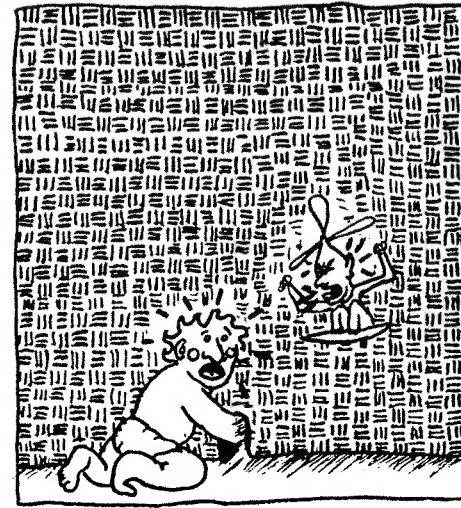
Anyhow, Koji Harmon is a genius. This is my new favorite zine in the world. Koji collects neat Japanese toys, interviews neat bands (like Servotron and The Promise Ring--#2), and--this is what puts the stars in my eyes--he is as big of a Sanrio geek as i am. He writes travelogues that are cute, informative, and highly observational. i've never been to Japan, so i adored experiencing the country through his eyes, especially Puroland, the gigantic indoor Sanrio themepark....oh...

i'm gushing, i'm giddy, i'm blushing, i'm silly for Comet Debris. if you order no other zine for the rest of your life, order this one right now!!!!



3. Queen of the Universe: (Nettie, Queen of the Universe, 1340 Woodland Dr., Vancouver BC, V5L 3S3 --\$1)

All hail Nettie of Vancouver. To be honest, this zine wasn't all i expected it to be. It was a bit anti-climatic. (although i'm giving Nettie the benefit of the doubt that by issues 3 and 4, which are out by now, she's probably improved that a bit because she's got everything else going on). i think maybe that's my problem because i expected the universe to come to a halt as i read, and this did not happen. Alas. i thoroughly enjoyed this zine though. Contained in this issue (#2) was the greatest ode to a blender i've ever seen, a perplexing cartoon strip called "Zipper Shoes" that made me smile, and a bunch of tips on how to be stylin' on a scooter that i liked (even though i don't ride a scooter or plan to in the immediate future) because "the Union Jack belongs up Morrissey's ass, not on someone's jacket" and you should "try to make the sign of Satan as much as possible while riding...This will surround your scooter with an aura of pure evil and no one will want to mess with you." Right on. Also, there's a bunch of chic musique reviews, you know, the stuff all the hip Vancouver kids are enjoying these days, including an interview with Apples in Stereo. oh la la. Expand your horizons, Canadians really aren't that scary....

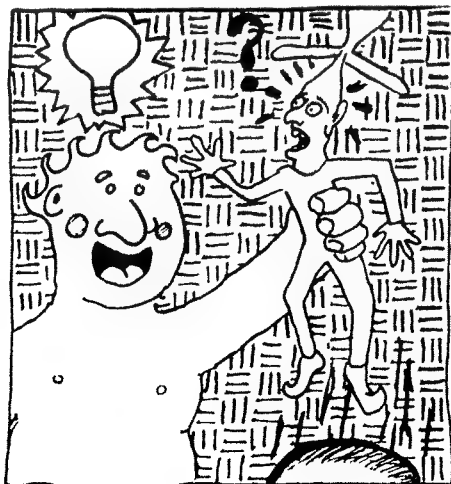
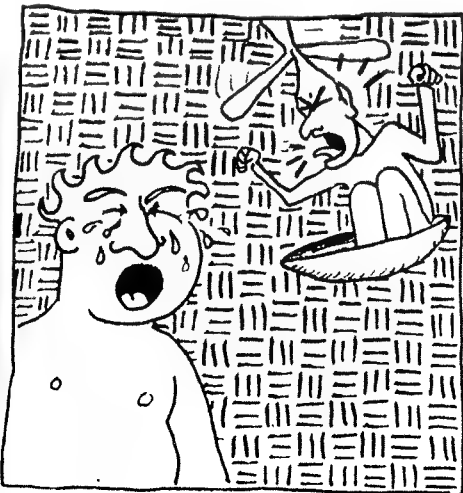


4. Heckler: (P.O.Box 507, Sacramento, CA, 95812--\$3 for sample issue and stickers)

A magazine (although i've only seen their advertisements in zines, hmmm...) about snowboarding, skateboarding and music, an interesting enough threesome. 2 out of 3 was enough to pique my curiosity anyhow. As far as i know, there aren't many good zines out there about snowboarding. (i don't skate and there are a plethora of interesting music zines around). Patty (the editor) was very nice and sent me TWO issues (#'s 5.5 and 6.2) because i was the first to write in about the ad from PunkPlanet (go figure). i'm sorry to say my stomach sank immediately when i opened the glossy cover and there were about ten full pages of wankish ads before the Letters from readers. This is part two: Heckler must print every letter from every snotty teen scenester they receive. The letters read like little name dropping self-promotional "i can do anything better than you can" bits. i thought maybe there was a string of social consciousness going on when i saw a letter on the "Nike dilemma," but alas, the big dilemma turned out to be that Nike is hopping on the bandwagon of corporate losers who are attempting to

co-opt subcultures (this is like the Crocodile Hunter show, where Steve walks up to the sleeping beast, pokes it in the head, then acts surprised when it's hostile. hmmm...). Anyhow, the skater teens are mad because Nike is launching a new line of skater shoes. i think the nasty word "poser" was thrown around a bit, pertaining to anybody who'd dare wear Nike on the half pipe. Forget the whole human rights dilemma, they've got much more self-important issues to take up with Nike and the posers.

Big old glossy Heckler gets about a six out of ten overall. i don't think it's really my thing, but it is good for what it is. Some of the photos and articles were intense (they can afford to make it look good and hire good writers) and it was not a complete sausage fest either--the femme fatals were not ignored. The music was not to my taste (they sent me a Victory records sampler free) but then i don't go for straight-edge hardcore. Decide for yourself, if any of these three things appeal to you, hell it's only \$3.



THOSE SUNNY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIANS SAY THE DARNEDEST THINGS.

by Kenn Winter



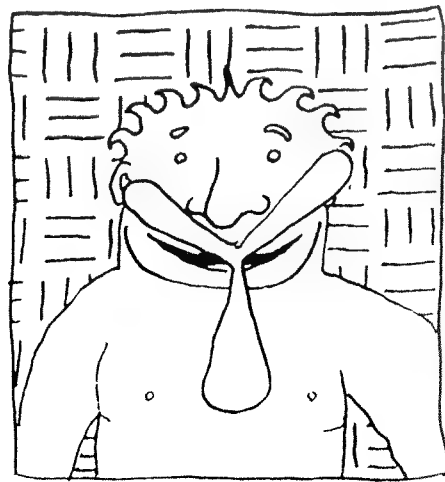
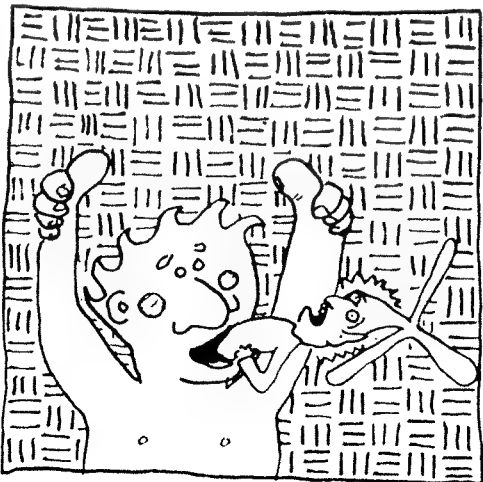
The Local Show

This fall, WRFL is changing the face of college radio all across the city (ok, so we're the only college radio all across the city) through new program innovations. One up-and-coming innovation is the Local Show, revived this past summer and rejuvenated with new blood, bands and a new concert series this fall.

The Local Show's "R7Live" segment may just be Lexington's best kept secret. Each Wednesday night this fall, the Local Show staff and the Gameroom staff join forces with the Student Activities Board and University Sound and Lights to create a local band concert. The idea was born out of a suggestion that WRFL provide a "live DJ night" at the gameroom, but DJs Joel Adams and Eli Crane wanted to see more than just a DJ spinning records.

"We air any bands in town that play original material," said Adams. Bands may submit tapes to WRFL's office between the hours of 10 and 5 on weekdays. They do not, says Adams, need a demo in order to play.

Adams and Crane worked with DJ "Crazy Joe" this summer when they began featuring live bands on the local show. Before the end of the fall semester, the trio expect to hear their concert series airing live over WRFL's signal. In the meantime, visit the Gameroom in the basement of the Student Center any Wednesday starting at 6:30 in the evening to take part in the fun.

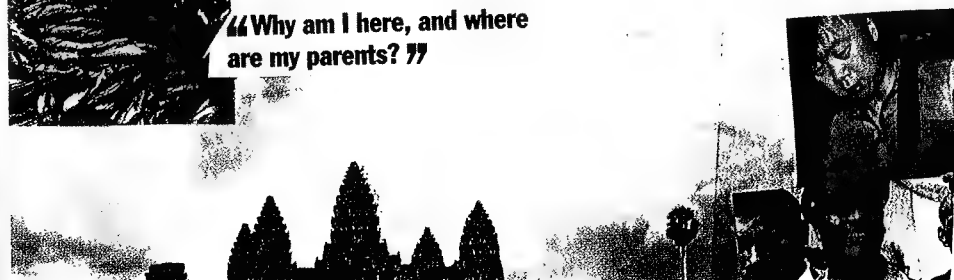


FERRUK

WRFL IS NOT A BUSINESS
by Carlie Shannon

I get calls on my show from people amazed that there is actually that much new metal coming out. Amazed that there is a thriving and growing extreme metal underground. People who are totally unaware that there is metal, real metal beyond the homogenized angst of Korn and the lackluster Ratt comeback. It strikes me as strange that these people could have missed out for so long but then I realize that they have no way of knowing about underground metal or any other kind of music too extreme, outspoken or original to appear on 120 Minutes or be played on the many stations filling the demand for nonstop Backstreet Boyz and Kid Rock. Many people have no access to anything that is not prefiltered

“Why am I here, and where are my parents?”

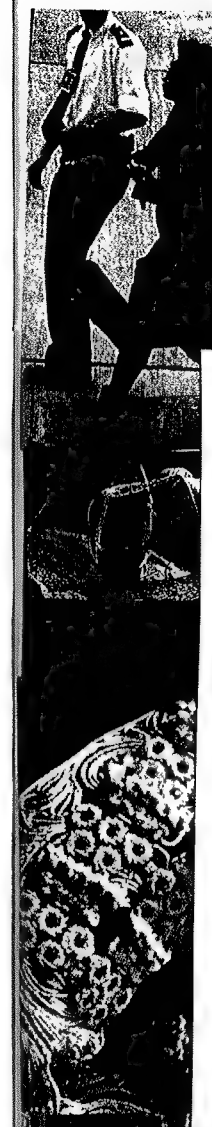





ILL TIDE

through a screen of majority acceptance. They must pacify themselves with a bland mid-path two party (rock or country) system that is not necessarily inspiring to them, but merely acceptable to everyone around them. Listen to one-o-whatever at work and you won't irritate or scare your co-workers. You also won't be motivated. I don't mean "Yeah we got the beat", I mean two fingers in the air furious head banging, mind boggling, start the revolution and let this be the soundtrack motivated. If you have never heard a song that made you feel invincible, like you

**The Spirit Lives
In Rock 'n' Roll**



could take over the world, then you have never really experienced music and you are now living with a huge individualistic void in your life. It is no wonder that people who live their lives uninitiated to an entire realm of soul wrenching possibilities are content to listen to whatever is playing and enjoy any band with a "good beat." They are unexposed, led like sheep because they have no way of realizing that there are greater possibilities and it is the direct result of music stores being businesses whose purpose is to make money. Corporate stations would never allow my show on the air. How could they? They depend on



MAYHEM!

quantity of listeners. It is not in their best interest to play Slayer at any time because lines like "sacred words of praise, Hail Satan" would offend many of their listeners. Like Pepsi commercials, radio stations are big monetary investments out to make significant returns. They seek to appeal to everyone, or at least not offend anyone. Hence the similarity between the jingles seen on adds and processed music heard on corporate stations. Yes, Christina Aguilera is out to sell you something. It is clean, fresh, visually appealing, bubbly and full of flavor. What is she selling? Why does it matter, you're buying it. Buying it by not turning the dial and looking for an alternative. Purchasing the death of music by accepting that the Backstreet Boys are probably as good as it gets and

A burning cult

not bothering to look for anything else. Acceptance is denying yourself a choice of what to listen to and allowing the airwaves to be bought up by the Christian Right. I am not against radio stations being privately owned and I am happy someone is making money. Good, make money, fuel the economy, feed the homeless, but if the music industry is making money off of you make sure that you really support it. Make sure Nsync is the motivating force in your life and not something that is "kinda catchy." I think the theme song for Ally McBeal is kind of catchy but I



WRFL

Love and Larceny

don't listen to it in my car. Look for an alternative and make sure it is really an alternative not just a competitor, WRFL has the rare opportunity to be that other station that can feed the individuality of Lexington's fringe because it does not have to make money. It is funded by a public university and exists purely as a form of personal and intellectual expansion. No drive time or morning dj's howling jokes through effects processors. Its just 60 people whose lives have been bettered by music that is hard to find, hard to hear or too extreme to be played anywhere else, trying to give Lexington a choice. It is up to these dj's to play something different for their listeners. Anything different. even if you don't like it, respect it as music that you won't hear anywhere else on the dial and support the station that offers it.

Saving Suburbia



"WRFL— one of the best reasons to live in Lexington! Couldn't imagine living without it." Amy, Meredith, Lori & Sarah at Isle of You

FALL'S BEST FITS

Are at Isle of You!

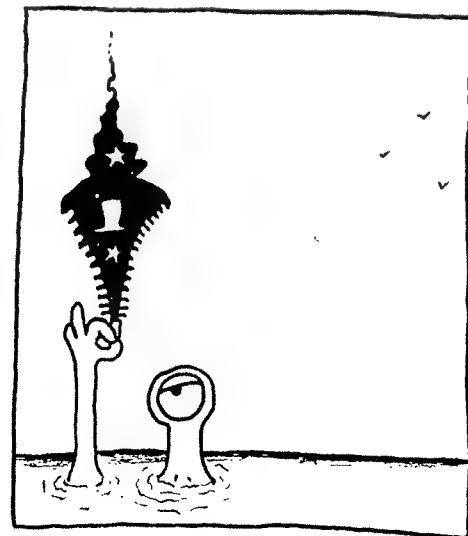
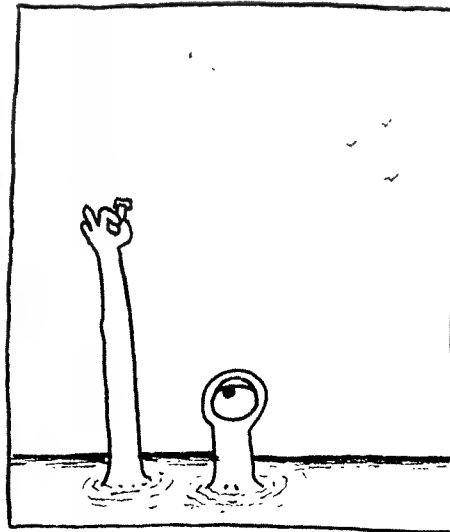
Yes, *it's true!* Shopping for Fall at Isle of You will enhance your already formidable **powers of style!** Check out the **funky tights, jumpin' jewelry and hoppin' handbags** lining our sunny little boutique. All around the Isle, you'll find Autumn blazing through **sanguine sweater sets, shapely sheaths, and Custo Tees.** And look out, October child! Here come falling leaves and the **shoes to stomp** them! See the world from atop our latest **stilettos, clogs, mules** and other things cobbled. So wait no longer ... *Get down to Isle of You for a Fall Overhaul!*



WHAT'S UP WITH PACIFICA, ANYWAY?

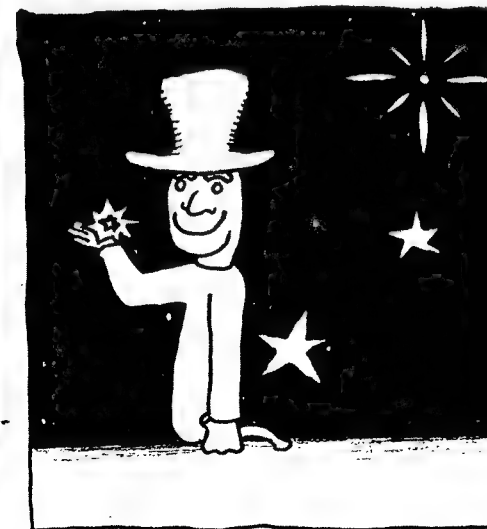
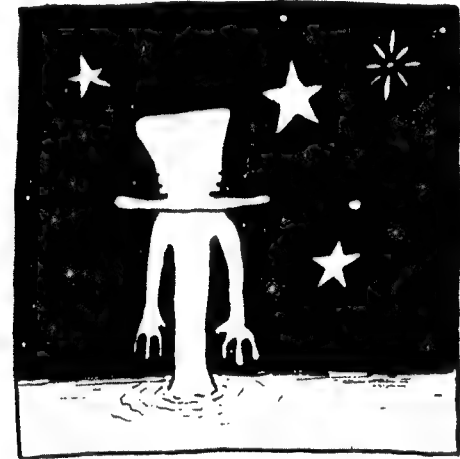
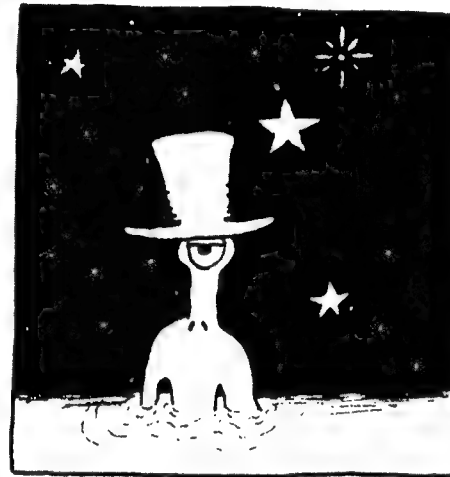
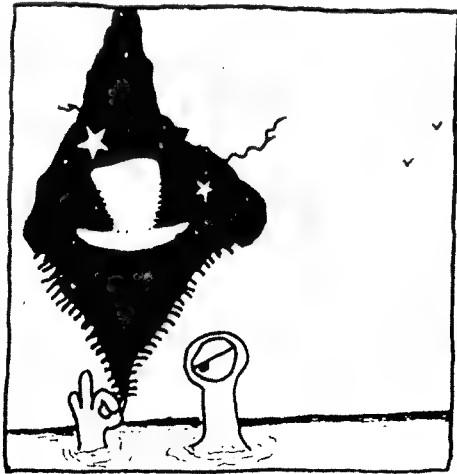
If you're one of our regular listeners, you may recall hearing something about the instability of Pacifica Programming from this summer. WRFL is the only source of the Pacifica Network's programming in Kentucky, so we felt dually compelled to continue airing Pacifica and to let listeners know what was happening at Pacifica. Pacifica is an alternative news source that comes to WRFL via satellite. Pacifica seeks to provide news that "can't be bought by corporate America." The official Pacifica website is located at <http://www.pacifica.org/>.

Pacifica went through a rough transitional period this summer. Its base affiliate station, KPFA in Berkeley, CA, is the oldest listener-supported



station in the country. Yet this summer there were a rumor that KPFA was going to be sold, and that was an idea its employees didn't like very much. As a listener-supported station, to be sold was to be compromised. KPFA exists mainly to provide an alternative to mainstream news, and commercial owners almost certainly would have changed that. Further, many of KPFA's union-member employees were fired, then locked out of the station by armed guards, something that clearly violated the "no lock-out" clause of their union contract. The situation was outrageous both to KPFA listeners in Berkeley and the ousted employees, and both groups camped outside the station day and night in protest. You can read about the entire ordeal on the internet at <http://www.savepacifica.net/>.

So, now that many of the ousted employees have been re-established at Pacifica, and the fears of selling KPFA have been quieted, we here at WRFL are interested to know what our audience feels about



keeping Pacifica on. Do you trust Pacifica to continue to be a reliable source of alternatives to the mainstream news, or do you feel that the months long uprising this summer is only the beginning? Check out both web sites and decide for yourself. Then let us know. Drop us a line at wrfl@pop.uky.edu or call the office line at (606) 257-4636. It is very important to us to make this decision with the advice and acknowledgement of our listeners.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
12-3am	B-BY'S PARADISE	BASE RUEE	Free Flow Show	SHANE BRYANT	Catacombs	Neil Glass	Metal Show
3-6am	Chris Cprek	Mystery	Mac	Mike	Garrick Reid	<i>Lilly</i>	Late Late Show
6-9am	Warren Mace	Gabriel Sperber	Ryan Pattie	CHARLIE BRADLEY	Ben Durham	Scott Weber	Ben Salmon
9-Noon	<i>The Vigil</i>	Mike Sullivan	Mark Savage	<i>H.G. Downing</i>	Jeff Campbell	Joey & Jessi	Blue Yodel # 9
Noon-3	Hot Burrito	Tyler Palmquist	Chris Provis	Hugh Bartling	Throbosonic Realm	TONY MANUEL	HARD TRAVLIN' REVUE
3-6pm	World Beat	<i>Jazz</i>	Kenneth England	Mike Connelly Campus Voices	Shane Wood	Kris McNiel celtic hour	<i>This Woman's Work</i>
6-9pm	Reggae	<i>Pacific News</i> The History Of The Future	<i>Pacific News</i> Matt Minter	<i>Pacific News</i> Local Show	<i>Pacific News</i> MELISSA GROB	<i>Pacific News</i> BREAKTIME	Blue This Evening
9-12am	The Listening Post With Mr. Friendly	TOM MILLER	Claire Buxton	Chris Lee	MUSIC FROM INDIA	<i>Thru the Vibe</i>	Psyche- delicatessen

Fall 1999 *check the web site @ **Revolutions Don't Happen Between Commercial Breaks!**
www.uky.edu/StudentOrgs/wrfi for an update *



Scott Wilson always grinds
to Melissa's show every
Thursday from 6-9 Pm!

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CAMPUS VOICES

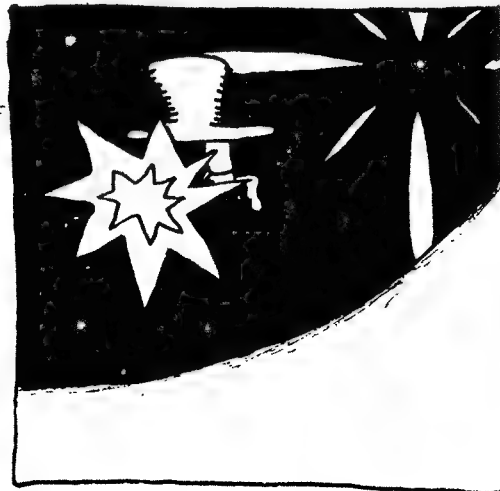
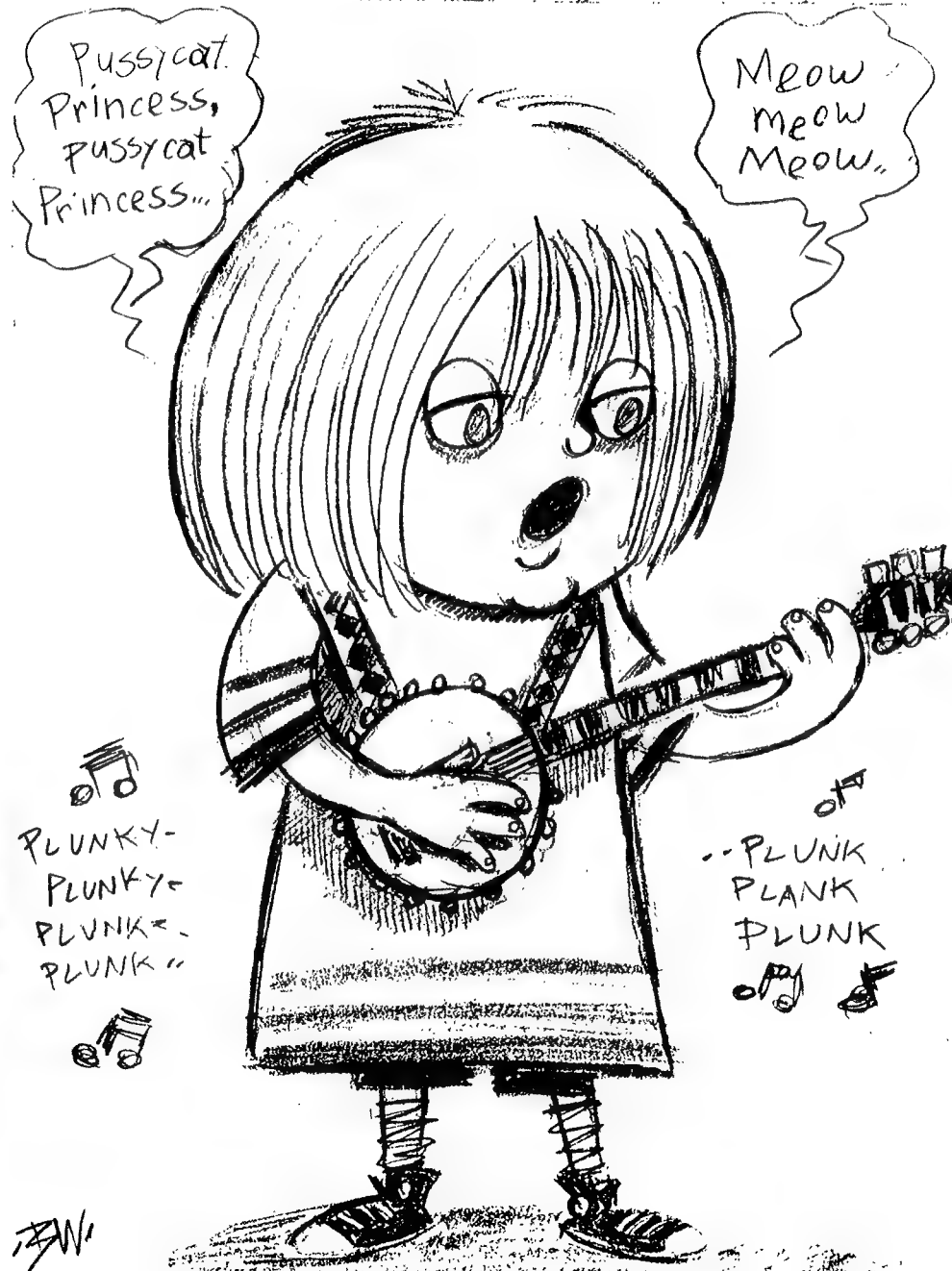
Two and a half years ago, our then-news director, Lindsay Hoffman, attended a conference in Kansas City on something called "civic journalism," a relatively new and quickly growing movement in the way journalists cover and present news. Civic journalism includes reporting on issues that people of the community wish to know more about, often by talking directly to those people whose lives are effected by the issues, and working with them to help execute possible solutions. Lindsay came back excited and full of ideas about how to put civic journalism into practice at WRFL. Less than two weeks after she came back, she was appointed General Manager and could not longer concentrate on the news department alone, so many of her ideas were put on hold.

Earlier this year, 1999, current GM (then news director) Becky Bruce Zani and current news director Mary Lynn Lanius were finally able to put some of Lindsay's initial hopes into practice in the form of an interactive, live talk show produced by, for, and about students. Zani actually started the show last fall, and Lanius has taken the show into this semester. CAMPUS VOICES, that show, features issues, gripes and thoughts that affect students at UK. Each week Mary Lynn and Becky interview guests about the stories that matter to students.

The fundamental idea behind civic journalism is that of the obligation to the listening public. When Zani dreamed up the concept that was exactly what she was thinking. The first year of programming was a bit rough around the edges, as (former co-host) Joel Adams and Becky Zani experienced the joy of technical glitches. Now that Mary Lynn has taken over, and Scoobie Ryan's journalism 304 class is on hand to provide support, it looks like things shall go well for the rest of this year.

CAMPUS VOICES depends on audience feedback for survival, so if you have any ideas for the show, any issues you feel should be addressed, show topics or possible guests, feel free to contact Mary Lynn Lanius or Becky Zani at the station's office.

Now Presenting: Musical Picks from Our Beloved Staff ...



My Favorite Albums of 1999

by Mike Connelly, MD.

note: These are not necessarily the best albums of the year, just the ones I liked listening to the most. Your opinion will certainly be different, but I would also hope that you take some of these great records into consideration next time you buy music. Check out the other people's lists as well for other fine recommendations. Do just listen to me because I'm the Music Director. We all know that means shit. Here we go...

ALUMINUM GROUP *Pedals*--don't stop the EZ listening.

BABLICON *In a Different City*--do the avant thing!

CHAMAELEO VULGARIS *Ouverture Facile*--the sound of dry heaving whilst jazz is playing.

BOBBY CONN *Llovesonnngs*--the last great rock songwriter.

FANTOMAS *s/t*--what a dizzy spell sounds like.

FLAMING LIPS *The Soft Bulletin*--perfect, perfect, perfect.

FROGS *Bananimals*--nice songs about gay sex, golden showers and gay sex.

HATEWAVE *s/t*--extreme hate and blasphemous-filled black death metal. Smooth and creamy.

KLUNI *Exit*--crossing the line, not returning, not regretting it.

MAGNETIC FIELDS *69 Love Songs*--so fucking cute it hurts.

MALDOROR *She*--the sound of dry heaving whilst your friend is dry heaving.

MELVINS *The Maggot*--my hair is getting longer, my chest is growing more hair.

MR. BUNGLE *California*--because Patton's not on here enough. His best release ever.

THE SMACKS *No Fear of Rejection*--kind of like Kiss is the 80s without makeup...or like if frat kids shaved their assholes...or like...



STEREOLAB (too long of a title)--ahh, how nice, how sweet, how relaxing.
TRICKY WOO *Sometimes I Cry*--because I love Aerosmith and AC/DC, you fuckers.
US MAPLE *Taker*--possibly the most important band of the 90s...at least to me. *Sang Phat Editor* saved my life and this one ain't too shabby.

JESUS LIZARD *Bang*--still sad they are gone, this comp of singles, etc. will have to do.

MR VELOCITY HOPKINS *s/t*--because I still wish Couch (not the German band) was around.

STORM AND STRESS *TBA*--makes Don Cab look pretty shitty (sorry Burch).

Now, kids, here are some records from your old pal Mike the Music Director that either haven't come out yet or I just haven't heard that I'm really psyched to check out.

25 SUAVES *s/t*--if someone brought DNA to a dance party.

ARAB ON RADAR *Soak the Saddle*--one of the saviors of rock.

FLYING LUTTENBACHERS *...the truth is a fucking lie....*--my head hasn't been fucked with enough.

Claire's Picks For 1999

(in no particular biased order)

1. Mr. Bungle-California: this is the freakiest tiki pop cd ever..so great.

2. Julie Ruin-s/t: Kathleen Hanna in a whole new girly persona w/techno beats in addition to the rock.

3. Built to Spill-Keep It Like a Secret: if you buy any well-produced masterpiece this year, this should be it. Repeated listenings recommended.

4. Flaming Lips-The Soft Bulletin: poppy dreamy psychedelic goodness.

5. Los Lobos-This Time: if you don't like this as much as me and Joey, there's something wrong w/you.

6. DJ Disk-Phonopsychographdisk: check out one of those guys from the Invisible Skratch Piklz..it will blow your mind.

7. Handsome Boy Modeling School-So..How's Your Girl?: Prince Paul and the Automator w/special guests?? How could you not pick this up?

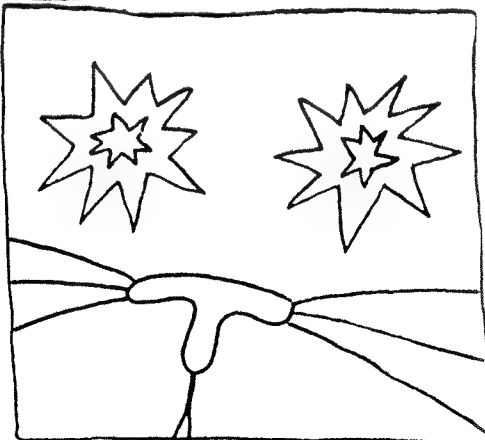
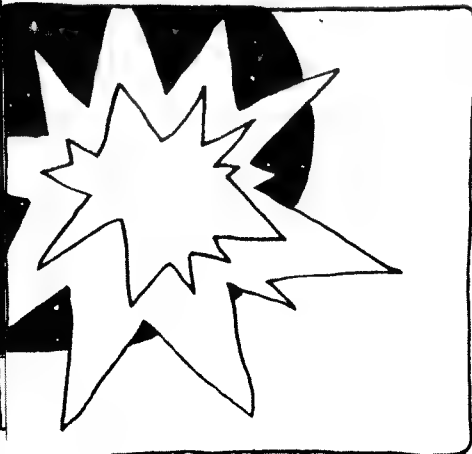
8. Ween-Paintin' the Town Brown: the kings of retardo acid poo rock are live and awesome...

9. Fugazi-Instrument:soundtrack to the movie about the best ongoing band that I know of.

10. Miss Murgatroid/Petra Hayden-BellaNeurox: accordion/violin madness..and oh-so beautiful...

11. Talking Heads-Stop Making Sense (reissue): ohhh..they just make my brain relaxed...

12. Rainer Maria-Look Now, Look Again: yes, I know it's emo, but her voice is SO strong!!! It will get to you in a matter of minutes.



13. Anything that Del tha Funkee Homosapien put out this year-one of my hip-hop favorites.
14. V/A Return of the Grievous-A Tribute to Graham Parsons: if the Elvis Costello song doesn't make you weepy, what will?
15. Tom Waits-Mule Variations: I know that everyone loves Tom Waits, but there's a reason for it.
16. Quasi-Field Studies: how happy can you get before you realize that they're not..at all?
17. Brokeback-Field Recordings...: this is what is playing in my dreams.
18. Portishead-Live at Roseland-this just proves that they really are that good. And what a DJ..!
19. Blackalicious-A2G: my god, this man can flow!! I'm astounded.
20. Braid-Please Drive Faster 7'': too bad they broke up, because this IS the fucking rock.
- Honorable picks: Momus-Stars Forever: a classy way of getting money to save your ass.
- Captain Beefheart: Dust Blows Forward(The Anthology): he's the pinnacle of what Tom Waits wants to be and more.
- Fantomas-s/t: the screamy noise goodness that I love.
- Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire-Oh! The Grandeur!: a great jazz throwback w/ funny lyrics.
- Marine Research-Sounds From the Gulf Stream: 4/5 of Heavenly...poppy, girly stuff for fans of cuddly music.
- Thanks to Blue Note for reissuing some of my jazz favorites this year!!!



Kenneth's frivolous opinionings-
Top 10 albums of the year-

- 1.) Mr. Bungle- California
- 2.) Built to Spill- Keep it like a Secret
- 3.) Rainer Maria- Look Now Look Again
- 4.) Fugazi- Instrument
- 5.) Ween- Paintin the town brown
- 6.) Julie Ruin- s/t
- 7.) Sweep the Leg Johnny- Tomorrow we will run faster
- 8.) The Post Marked Stamps compilation
- 9.) Burning Airlines- Mission Controll
- 10.) Kitty Craft- Beats and Breaks from the flower patch

Hey listen to me 3-6 pm Tues.

sometimes I do the womens show, so listen to that too.

[This Woman's Work: Sat 3-6pm]

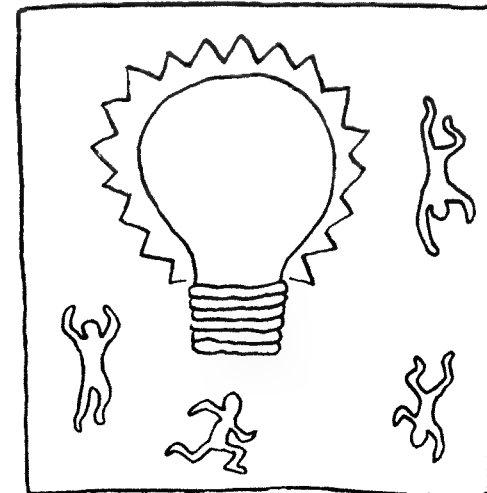
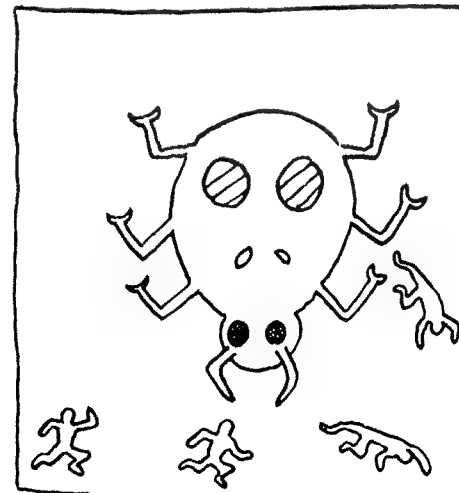
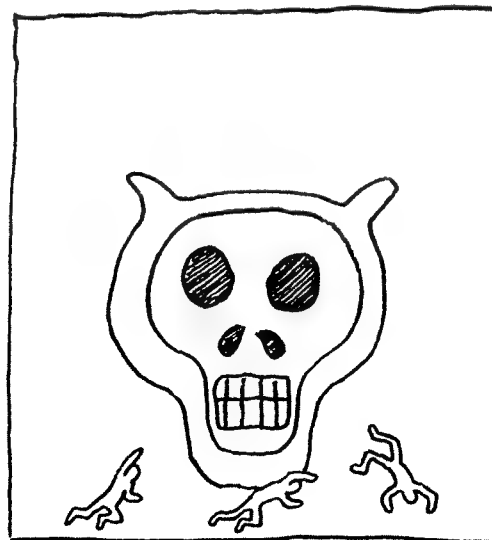
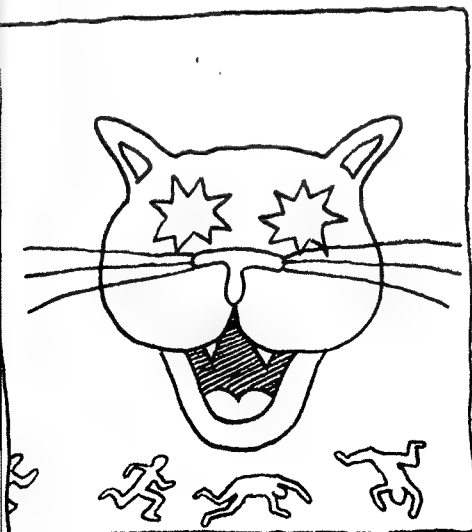
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NOTES FROM UNDERGROUND

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HEY KIDS! IT'S UNCA BILL UP FROM THE CATA COMBS! Y'KNOW, SINCE MY KIND OF MUSIC DOESN'T GET REVIEWED TOO DAM' OFTEN, I'M GONNA GIVE YA THE SKINNY 'N' THE FATTY ON THE GROOVIEST, THE GHOUliest SOUNDS OF SEXY SUBTERRANEAN!!



FIRST OFF, GET ANYTHING 'N' EVERYTHING BY THE SUPERPSYCHEDELICIZED BARDOPOND ("LAPSED" IS THE LATEST) ~ THE BLOOD-CRAZED STRIP 'N' SURFBLAST OF LOLLIPOP "LESTHUGS" MANLY, MELODIC PUNK A LA' FRANCAISE ~ THE AWE SOME EPIC MONSTER BLUES OF OXBOW "LOWERCASE'S" UBERBUMMER STRUM 'N' DRANG ~ AND, YEAH! NEW LP FROM JAPANOISE PSYCHOBILLY POWERTRIO GUITARWOLF!!



NEW STUFF? HELL, YEAH! TRY THE SWEET, CREEPY TOYLAND FUNK OF "CIRCLE LINE TOURS" BY ILLEAZE" OR GREASY LO-FI LOUNGELORE GLORY VIA "THESE HANDS OF MINE" BY KINKY KEYBOARD KAISER QUINTON ~ SUBCULT SUPERGROUP ENEMYMINE'S BRUTALITARIAN BOO-HOO" THE MUSCULAR MELANCHOLY OF "THIS IS THE WAY IT GOES" BY JUND ~ NOT TO MENTION FIFTY TONS OF BLACK TERROR, JUCIFER, OLD TIME RELIGION, ROADSIDE MONUMENT, UZEDA, CREAM ABDUL BABAR"



"AND A BUNCH A REISSUES- THE AVENGERS, GANG OF FOUR, SWANS, DON CABELLERO" BUT, HEY, DON'T JUST TAKE MY WORD FOR IT "CHECK OUT ALL THIS AND MORE EVERY WEEK, DOWN IN THE CATA COMBS, MIDNIGHT WEDNESDAY TO 3 AM THURSDAY, ON WRFL, 88.1 FM" I MEAN, UNLESS YOU'RE OKAY WITH BEIN' A BIG OL' CANDYASS MIDDLEBROW KNOWNOTHIN" PUTZ..."



OH, HE THINKS HE'S SO COOL!

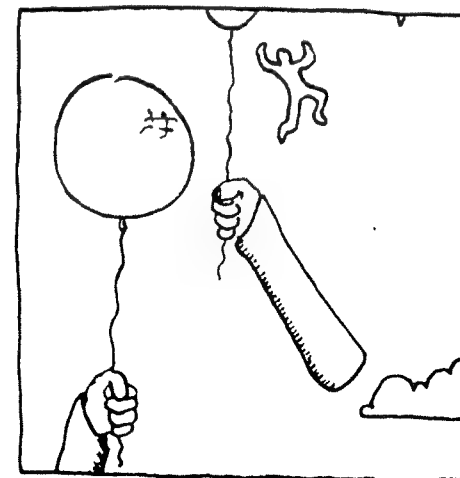
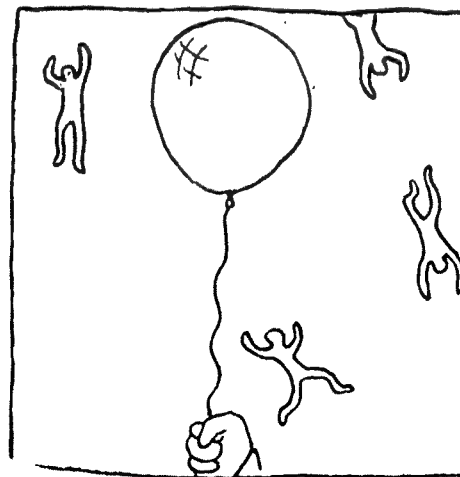
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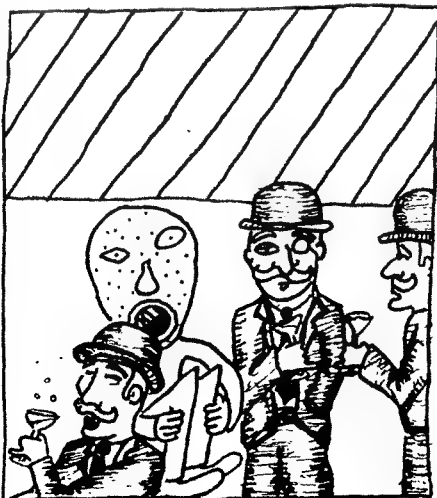


DON'T HAVE TIME to dig through the newspaper's ads to see if it's going to rain or not?

Tune into 88.1 **WRFL**, Monday through Friday, to get your daily dose of news and weather in four easy-to-swallow installments. Listen at 8:30 a.m. and again at noon to see what's going on locally and around the world. At 5:55 p.m., we give you a warm-up to the **Pacifica Network News** with a brief re-cap of the day's events and then at ten we send you off to bed armed with the knowledge you need to look intelligent when you crawl out of bed and off to school the next day, whenever that may be. We take pity on you (and ourselves!) on the weekends, when we wait until noon for our first newscast of the day.

We also run original stories about campus and the Lexington area that are produced and reported by the journalism students. So, if you need to know what's going on in the world or the neighborhood without the hassle of those annoying ads or commercials, make sure to make WRFL your only alternative for both music and news.

P.S. The news department is always looking for fresh voices to join the team! If you're interested, stop by the station or call us at (606) 257-4636.



Jessi and Joey's Musical Pics

This is stuff nobody else picked, even though we like a lot of their stuff too, we want you to notice this stuff. yeah.

1. **ELVIS COSTELLO AND BURT BACHARACH**--Painted From Memory
twelve simply divine songs from the old masters. String arrangements, the Bach's piano and Elvis' dreamy voice are a match made in heaven.

2. **THE LUCKSMITHS**--Happy Secret

Australian pop rock with a sweet twist. Joey plays "Southernmost" each week on his show. Incredible lyrics and a smooth sound. visit <www.thelucksmiths.com.au> for more info.

3. **CIBO MATTO**--Stereotype A

The girls are back with a more mature sound and Miho Hatori's been doing more than thinking about food. Look for her solo album out soon as well. I love the way "Moonchild" makes me feel....

4. **IQU with MIRANDA JULY**--Girls on Dates

This is a four song split EP featuring "Girls on Dates" and "Kida Co-Coma." Miranda's up to her usual chilling tales, and IQU do a divine job of mixing up these trax.

5. **TOOG**--6633

Shane says: "Toog is your father." Momus' ultra suave French sidekick with a fetish for an orange. Brilliant lyrics, brilliant music, and everything always sounds so much cooler in French anyhow.

6. **OCTANT**--Shock No Par

A sound collage of blips and bleeps to warp your mind into submission. Truly Amazing.

7. **BIS**--Social Dancing

Bis grows up too. The lyrics are more heavy handed and less candy-coated. Even the sound has grown up a little. Loving the epic "Theme From Tokyo" with the dramatic string sample.

8. **ARLING AND CAMERON**--All In

I forgive them for selling their souls to the Gap commercial. ("How About the Boys"). It's not like people are gonna get into them that way anyhow...Cheesy dancy foreign stuff that just makes everyone smile.





THINGS I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND

by Garrick "I'm not an alien" Reid

1. **CAPRI PANTS**--Who decided these were cool? So which is it girls, do you want to wear pants or do you want to wear shorts? Sporting a pair of capri pants makes it look as if: A) You about to go digging for quahogs in Chesapeake Bay or B) You're a Hong Kong barfly. Remember when guys wore jams back in the 80's? These are the female equivalent. Women wearing *denim* capri pants should be avoided like the plague.

2. **RACING STRIPES**--Who are you racing with those stripes? The '88 Dodge Shadow sitting next to you at the corner of Maxwell and Euclid? But nothing beats those red car/yellow stripe combinations, and vice versa. Seeing those things on the street make me hungry for condiments --and lots of 'em. I once saw a maroon Volvo wagon with a white racing stripe. I think the Ayatollah was driving it, but the windows had a bad tint job, so I can't be sure.

3. Who spends all that money for a **MERCEDES-BENZ** only to get it in **STATION WAGON** format? A \$50,000 dollar station wagon? That's so obscene it's almost pornographic. This is what Clyde Griswald would buy if he won the state lottery. Apparently this is some sort of status symbol for up-and-coming soccer moms. My advice: Hold out for the Porsche minivan.

4. ???--I'll definitely never understand what kind of person buys a cheap Ford Escort and tricks it out with those little wheels, Dayton rims and an expensive system. This is the same as buying a decrepit backwoods shanty and building a solid gold porch out front. Why not save that money you would use to gild your Dodge Neon and put it towards a better car? And speaking of those tiny wheels, how long do they last on the highway? To the next exit, maximum?

5. **JOHNNY LANG**--People consider this kid a "blues artist"? How the fuck does this guy have the blues? Last week I saw him on Regis and Kathie Lee, for chrissakes. I think he's doing all right for himself. The bluest this kid probably ever gets is when he's running late for a Gap commercial and he can't find the keys to his Katana. What a punk.

CMJ 1999:

I AM A MARKETING DEMOGRAPHIC

by Jessi F.

Each fall, the CMJ Music and Filmfest descends upon New York City, featuring hundreds of bands and several independent and unreleased films. There are also many panel discussions with industry big dawgs and a couple special afternoon performances in the hotel, the big evil Hilton Towers in midtown Manhattan. This year Joel Adams, Shareef Abdullah, Kenneth England, Claire Buxton, Chicago Mike, Chris Lee, Shane Wood, Joey and myself attended the festival. While we all had different experiences, ranging from horrid to wonderful, we enjoyed gallivanting around NYC for an extended weekend.

Joey and I had to drive, unlike the rest of the WRFLians. The only one worse off than us was Shane--stay tuned for the reason. Anyhow, we drove about 12 hours, mostly through hurricane weather. We spent Wed. night in and Econo-Lodge somewhere in Maryland.

Upon our arrival in the Big Apple, the whole check-in process at the hotel was excruciating, as was figuring out how and where to park the car. A hotel lady told me to park in the hotel lot, and an attendant assured Joey that it was free to hotel guests. Okay. Once we all got settled in and registered, we got to walk around this huge room with all these industry booths. People were throwing products at us left and right, everything from key chains and colored condoms to magazines and T-shirts. We were meant to be seduced and addicted, sucked into the marketing wet dream as the ultimate test demographic. And everything was so neon and pretty.....ahhhhh.....

We left the hotel for a while and went to Kim's (record store) before setting out for the evening performances. The subway system is indeed as scary as you think. These two guys who were behind us in the token line decided to make fun of the old guy in the booth because he was a little slow: "What's he doin? He needs help cuz he can't count. He's like--one, two, eighteen...Shit. Hey! You need those glasses? They don't help you count faster or nuthin..."

At the record store we had to check our backpacks at the door. We were given claim tags, and Chris Lee accidentally sat his down. Kenneth thought he may have seen somebody pick it up. The man at the desk wouldn't give back the bag without the tag, so we searched the whole store and didn't find it. Then Chris had to describe everything in the bag carefully, and he got it back. On the way back to the hotel we got soaked in a monsoon like hurricane rain shower.

LATER: Thursday evening found Claire, Kenneth, Joey and myself at the Threadwaxing Space for the Kindercore showcase. The space was a really neat roomy gallery. Joey found out that local art school kids and

disadvantaged artists get to do shows there for cheap. The walls were covered with colorful plywood paintings that could be purchased, on your honor, by putting a dollar into a plywood house. We all got one. We heard two bands I don't really remember (sorry!) who were okay, and then KittyCraft played. KittyCraft was so disappointingly average live! They giggled each time they messed up or sang out of tune, unfortunately often. It was not cute. Joey was especially unamused, because he hates it when artists don't take their work seriously. Oh well, it just inspired us to go home and get a bunch of electro gadgets to play with--we'll see you at CMJ next year, okay?

Next we went to Brownies to see Fantastic Plastic Machine. We just missed Quasi, but we got ahold of Janet Weiss. We shouldn't have asked for a Sleater-Kinney I.D, when she had just played with Quasi, that kind of annoyed her, but she was nice about it. Some guy in line told us that our dollar art was by the same guy who did the cover to Pavement's "Wowie Zowie" album. Sure enough.

When we finally got in, the DJ from Fantastic Plastic Machine was spinning, but none of the rest of FPM was there. Damn, we wanted to see the chick from Pizzicato Five. We had drinks and dancin good time after all.



FRIDAY: Although Momus did not make it to the hotel in time for his afternoon performance (damn hurricane), we saw Macha. That was one of the best shows of the weekend. Quite a different atmosphere from a dark smoky club, the hotel conference room allowed us to really watch closely as the band jumped from one queer instrument to the next. Harps, steel drums, nipplegongs, and other devices in tow, Macha is definitely one of the most original and captivating bands to watch closely. That was my second Macha show, I'm a lucky girl.

Shane made it to New York in the early evening, after his flight the night before was 'hausted, canceled by, you guessed it, the goddamned hurricane. He made this journey for one purpose, to see Momus at Le Grand Magistry's Showcase. First, we set off for the Knitting Factory because our very own Veterans of Future Wars were set to play there (see the story on the boys on page 53). Miss Murgatroid and Petra Hayden played in the basement, and some of us saw them as well. Their gorgeous accordion/violin/voice melodies are amazing. Joey got a big old crush on Miss Murgatroid and her accordion. She was very nice to him, gave him her card and permission to email an interview, which we may see in an upcoming issue of RiFLe....



Next, the moment we've all been waiting for, well, at least Shane's moment. We made our way to Fez (Under the Time Cafe). When we got to Fez, the first bouncer was semi-nice to us, explaining that the club was full, but if we waited for a while we'd get in. We waited around in the vestibule door. Mike asked the second bouncer if we could just run to the bar right behind him and grab a drink. For reasons unknown, this bouncer got mad and started yelling at us and the other bouncer. He said: "You'll never get in here! Get the fuck out!" Then Mike called him a motherfucking cocksucking bitch and then the first guy started yelling at us too, and it was just a bad scene. We unhappily left the premises. Shane was about to cry. We sat outside on the sidewalk and yelled at people not to go in there. We met some people from KXLU in L.A., similarly denied from Fez. Our CMJ badges were not worth shit that night because they only admit a certain number of badges to each show, and each place we went (uh, CBGB's) we couldn't get in. We got a station I.D. from the KXLU kids and went back to the hotel.

SATURDAY: We met Ross C. and Erika at Veselka, this Russian cafe in the village, for a superb lunch. Then we went thrift store shopping. This is an experience wholly unlike Lexington's Goodwill, where they try to sell you used panties for \$5. We found sparkly 1950's glasses, cufflinks with little burlesque girls on them, beaded handbags, and collector toys. Then we went to See Hear, the palace of independent press, the zine store (visit this exciting place on the web at: www.zinemart.com). That was pretty much the highlight of shopping for me, even though we got a few more records.

In the afternoon, Joey, Shane and I made our way to the Triage party at the Luna Lounge. There were free drinks, free pizza, and free cute dutch pop stars, The Superheroes--playing their first show in the states. I ♥ the Superheroes, and not just because of the free gin and tonics either. The Luna Lounge was a great place to hang out before the Grand Royal showcase, which I was determined to be first in line for, due

to the fright inspired by the Fez incident the night before. BIS is to Jessi as Momus is to Shane.

We made it to the Bowry Ballroom in time to be second in line, behind two young teenagers and their mom. The bouncer was really nice, an overgrown bald (in a buff Mr. Clean sort of way) comedian. The teenagers gave him Jolly Ranchers and he told jokes about other bouncers who are badasses just because they can be, like the Fez guys. He was apologetic for the majority of his species.

When they finally started letting people in (there was walkie-talkie confusion at the door), they couldn't let the teenagers in and there was mini-drama. The bouncers and the owner of the club said they had to be 16, bring their mom, and have proof of age to get in. They had already told us they were 15. They got their mom to vouch for them but they had no proof of age so they couldn't get in. Alas...Shane said: "They got Fezzed." Just then, Jon Disco, Sci-Fi Steven and Joey all came back from Burger King at the same time. The girls begged Jon and Steven to get them in, but there was nothing to be done.

We started filing down the steps into the club's basement. Joey saw Miss Murgatroid and she said "hi" to him (awwww). DJ Carbo was playing records in the basement, as well as Russell Simmons (of Blues Explosion fame), who played, among other things, Bel Biv Devoe ("That girl is Poison..."). I ran upstairs to get the best place in the house for the Grand Royal Showcase, a table on the balcony like a box seat. The section across from us was roped off as V.I.P. We got the pseudo-V.I.P. seats.

Before the show, these kids came running up to us pointing at our CMJ badges and saying we could get backstage with those and could we go backstage because they wanted to see BIS. This guy called E.B. and myself scurried backstage, where we got past one bouncer, and up to where the dressing rooms were, when we had a momentary freak out and E.B decided to get his video camera out. In that one second we hesitated before going backstage where BIS and all the important people were, some other bouncer caught us and figured out that we didn't have all clearance badges and we were kicked out. Oh well. We probably would've walked in on Sukpatch, not BIS or Mike D. or somebody cool. Sukpatch opened up the Grand Royal showcase, once again proving that any putz with a little Casio PT-10 and mini-sampler can get a record deal. I was actually surprised, because Sukpatch sounds pretty legit on the CD, but live they are just a couple of guys in jeans and T-shirts wanking around.

Titan was up next, busting out with their sly Mexican strip joint music. Ohhhh Yeah. A bundle of bowl cuts, unnecessary flashing LED lights running up and down the guitars, and cheesy lecherous grins, they sang their hits like "1,2,3,4" and "Yeah Baby." I think the English was a bit rusty, but they knew about "yeah baby..." There was an old cheesecake porno flick on a projector screen behind them the whole time, and the

music matched some of the scenes to a tee, which I take was a wacky coincidence because I looked over to the V.I.P. area to see Mike D. and Russell Simmons elbowing each other and cracking up.

BIS was up next, and I could barely contain myself. Manda Rin was cute and bouncy, hopping all over the stage. Jon Disco tipped his head back and forth to the music and played the guitar like Charlie Brown dances. Sci-Fi Steven looked a bit somber, but played guitar very well. They played mostly stuff from their latest LP, *Social Dancing*, but they did do a song or two from *Intendo* as well. Unfortunately nothing from *Teen-C Power*, but that's okay. The show was way exciting. Sci-Fi Steven had some problems with his guitars and equipment halfway through the set. He threw a star tantrum and walked off the stage. Manda and Jon talked to us, explained that he was having a bad day and all, and told us to come back the next night, when they would put on a kick-ass show. I wish...Anyhow, Steven came back onstage, dissing the equipment managers, CMJ and Gay Dad (another Scottish band who are really lame) in one foul sweep. BIS managed to finish the show on a happy bouncy note, and all was well. As we left the club we were given free Grand Royal Samplers and T-shirts.

SUNDAY: Time to go home. We left the hotel room in a whirlwind state. Joey and I left a couple hours after our friends had to go catch the plane. We went to get our car out of the hotel parking garage, and they told us it would be over a hundred dollars. We had approximately \$88, gas and food money to get us home. This came as quite a shock, as they had specifically told us the garage was free to hotel guests, now they were laughing and saying "No free parking in New York!" Bastards. Don't ask how we managed to get out of this jam, it was tough, and somebody ended up paying for it, but after some tears and yelling we got the car back and got the hell out of New York. Fuck the Hilton and their elitist attitudes.



Veterans of Future Wars

by jessi f.

The Knitting Factory in NYC is a rather mysterious venue - it is like being inside an old mansion, with many floors and simultaneous performances going on in each room. Veterans of Future Wars find themselves onstage in a gallery on the second floor, so naturally they decide to launch a surprise ambush. They instantly explode into psycho soundwaves which infiltrate all brains present. The drift into the psyche, to scrawl with musical crayons their battle plans on the open canvas of mass consciousness.

COMBAT EXPERIENCE: Operation Sea Torch, campaign to Free Laos, later renamed Free Tibet for reasons of mass support.

MILESTONES: Originally codenamed "Saboteur" the Saigon Kid quickly and expertly worked his way through Amphibious unit ranks until his entire unit was trapped in high tide under the Great Barrier Reef. The Kid was able to be the only escapee, swimming on the backs of Mania Boys straight to the shores of Vietnam. Once on land he reported to superiors from a whorehouse in Saigon. The Saigon Kid was later heard to remark: "But if we lose the war at sea, we lose the war." To which he replied: "What War?"

AREAS OF SPECIALTY: Underwater strike force formations, land-to-land combat.



The Saigon Kid
N39831-03477
Violin

The Saigon Kid wails with the violin, threading loops and twists into lyrical story-sounds. Asian Jackal throws around guitar riffs like comets whose tails linger and wrap around irregular rhythmic wanderings bursting from the drum set of Gae Wolf.

In case you have ever wondered what it feels like to board a giant shimmering spiral escalator and ride through a simulated post-nuclear holocaust resembling the worst charred and twisted nightmares of Dr. Seuss, now you are immersed in that sensation. The Veterans even let you press your face against the glass in awe of the burning horizon littered with the skulls of war orphans. Their songs are the quiet after the storm, the single flower growing from the crack in the sidewalk, the subtle movement of falling stars.

COMBAT EXPERIENCE: Cold War Operation - Werewolf, Operation - Disunity, Operation - Witness to History.

MILESTONES: The "Wolf" authored several important top secret studies during the Cold War that are still classified, notably: "Economic Misconduct and Mass Production in the First World," "Possibilities of Intellectual Domination and Colonization" and "How to run an Intelligence Brother" under the once anonymous, now infamous pen name: "PFB" (Pudgy Fig Bird). Dropped "PFB" after mandatory AWL re-programming.

AREAS OF SPECIALTY: Population Control, inter-city psychological warfare.



Gae Wolf
LOU812-51507
Drums

WARNING: The Veterans do not play around. The Veterans do not merely put on a show, they douse everyone in an unforgettable experience. The Veterans will lead you through the sweeping soundscapes of irregular rock, and leave you gasping in awe on the other side. The Veterans will teach you a lesson you will never forget.

--See The Veterans of Future Wars:

14 January 1999 A.D. 22:00

At YATS in South Hill Station

with: Unwed Sailor and Scientific--

COMBAT EXPERIENCE: Not known. The Jackal caters the arena of PsyOps under the Reagan Administration, single-handedly volunteering to expatriate the many groups of Latin Fascists undermining Colombian Coffee Traders.

MILESTONES: Ultra Classified. The Jackal is rumored to have a deal with International Illuminati, under guise of the United Nations, to do "what he sees fit" and thus has no milestones to report to his employers. When asked why he did "what he did," the Jackal quipped: "So I can look at secret maps."

AREAS OF SPECIALTY: Only known specialties include International Terrorism and disguise. Historical characters rumored to have been the Asian Jackal include "Rogue Axis," "Kidglove Guerrilla" and most often, "The Inspector General."



Asian Jackal
U73263-90911
Guitar

*VETERANS TRADING CARDS BORROWED FROM GIMME
The Rock #7 - Thanks

Things Claire Thinks You Should Know:

On **CMJ**: I went to New York this year to have a blast, and while I did, it was a gigantic ripoff. We couldn't even get into most clubs because they were full. Fuck you, Jezz!!! Jurassic 5 and Cut Chemist were the best acts I saw that week...not too shabby.

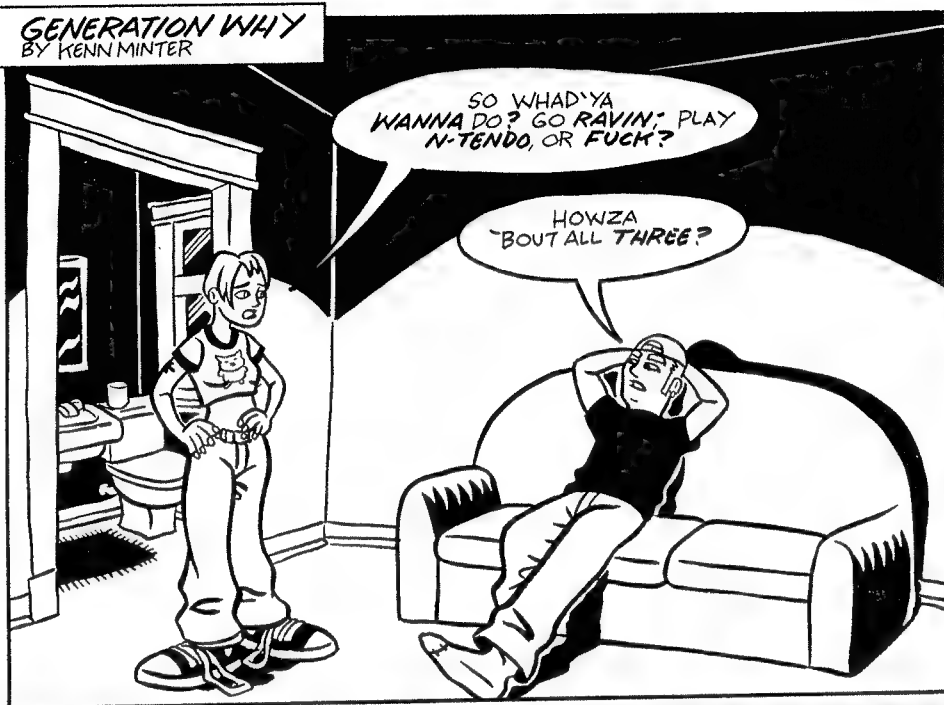
If you ever get the chance to check out Rainer Maria, DJ Spooky, Kool Keith, or the Roots live...jump on it! They are all amazing live. I am about to see Mr. Bungle on Halloween...wow.

The Breeders (AKA Kim Deal) are supposedly releasing a new cd in the future. It is being produced by (gulp) Steve Albini. Could anyone be as excited as me?

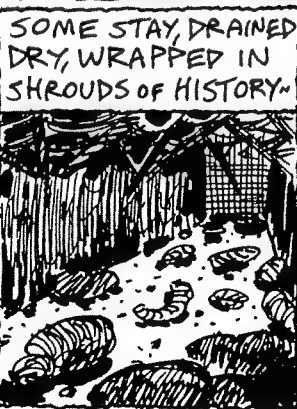
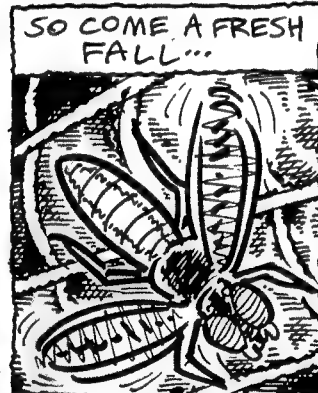
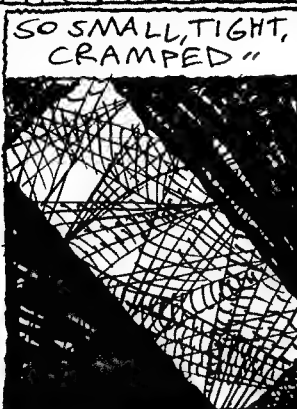
I also think that if you enjoy lounge music, you should check out my show on Tuesday, 9-midnight. I play lounge for the last half hour...it's perfect to drift off to.

Oh, and if you like my picks, check out the show for all that and more new/old/weird stuff. It's never the same twice!

GENERATION WHY BY KENN MINTER



SEX EXTINCTION

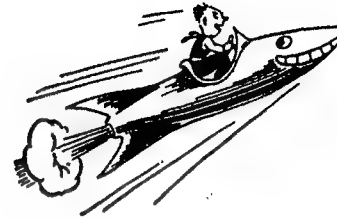


COPYRIGHT © 1999 BILL WIDENER - IF YOU THINK I'M TALKING ABOUT YOU... I AM.

Listen to your Radio! Radio Free Lexington! Free yourself from corporate Rock! Free Free Free!!!

Free the Sound!

by: Ross Wilbanks - Free Sound Facilitator



So this funny idea came to me around February of 1998 when I was stuck with 75 Janet Jackson cassette singles of "I get lonely." Normally I would either throw them away or give them away. Instead I started playing around with volume recording levels and making all sorts of ridiculous noise and began giving them away to people. Around the same time I found a book of sample wallpaper which I used to decorate the cassettes. After awhile people started asking me what the name of my label was, "Label?, uh freesound I guess..." The idea being that relatively unrestricted music would be given out free to those interested. It later turned into an idea to support local musicians who were shut off otherwise. People submitted 30, 60 and 90 minute recordings and by then I was lost in the ritual of making copies and handing them out. After I ran out of wallpaper I had to come up with original handmade covers. Coming from a fairly unartistic person this was quite a challenge and this summer part of my apartment was flooded, damaging all the original artwork. So now it's been reduced to white envelopes a date stamper and lots of xeroxing. (hey, the shits free leave me alone) Original artwork is always encouraged I just need a little help that's all. So at this point freesound is at 18 releases, soon to be 22, soon to be god knows how many. Lexington has cultivated a little goofball garde scene soon to be splitting and bleeding all over the place...

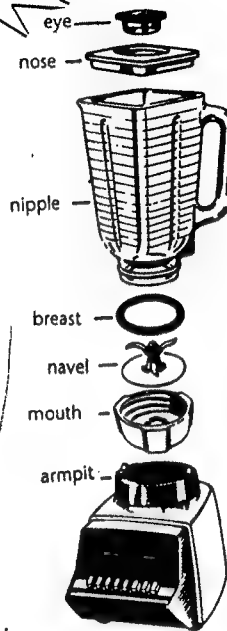
Now Available From Freesound:

Lesser vs.

Scitez

"Advanced Manufacturing
And Design"

LSR!



On the Way

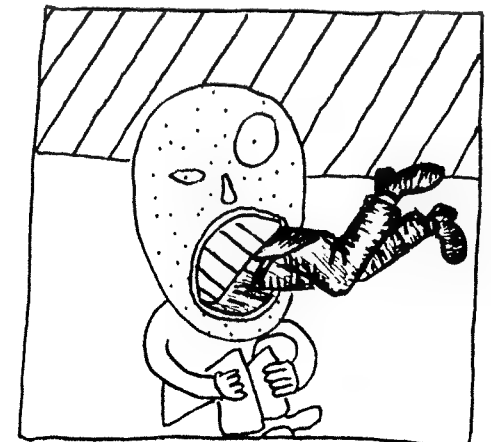
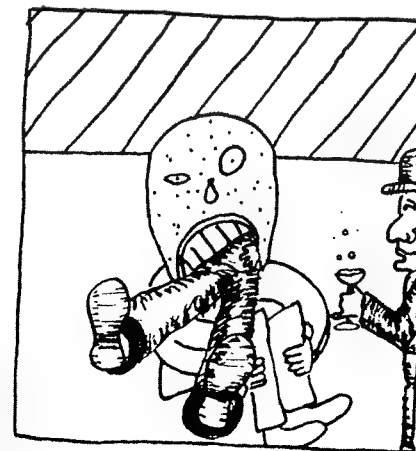
- Mike Newsome
- Frankenstein with wife
- The Fabulous Amok Maligner
- Dumb Angels
- Ritual of the Sage compilation
- Intercostals
- An Air Force One
- PRC

"Wild + wooly
electronic wizardry"
- Spin

"Finally a man with
a sense of humor
who knows how
to do them
bloop-bleeps"
- MixMag

The list

1. Kluni "blow up tone" Lots of layers, the volume is all the way, one of the first noodling-
2. rsk/prc "s/t" I was stunned with how well this sounded on the first take. Ross and Robert agreed and we put it out as is-
3. Bill Widener "Mrs. Kamala/Sweet P." originally designed as a small piece of a full album, it's coming-
4. I Cure My Wounds With Whiskey "s/t" I was handed this one take 40 minute improvisation by Ross, Robert and Brian. My only regret is that I edited the beginning for fear of not having enough money for 90 minute tapes.
5. Lost Man/Air Force One "split cassette" Will and Jay handed me 4 track work that got slapped together for this tape. Will and Jay soon after started Veterans of Future Wars-
6. Die Gezunt "The Acrine and the Epocrine" My first out of town (Dayton, Oh) ends up being my brother who throws 3rd grade piano lessons, computers and karioke at the fan-
7. Pussy Pops Compilation What originally was a very off-the-cuff stitching of loose ends becomes the most frequented tape on this list -
8. Hexose/The Lady Mic "And God Said Damnit/Come Fuck The Lady Mic" It's fun, it's loud, the kids hate it hateit hateit hateit hateit-
9. Organized Tours "s/t" I was amazed that I was called by Jeff Kettle and asked to distribute his tape-
10. rsk/prc "live" taken from a live show done at the 37 center-



11. Joe Torpedo and the Ass Bandits/Die Gezunt "Eat at Joe's/Anallogic" After lots of tweeking we got Joe T's side sounding right. To the day Anallogic is one of my favorite thing to listen to-

12. Kluni "Exit" The idea was to put as few words in as possible and create a 60 minute story using sound and titles. I'm not sure if it worked, it took a long time and was very personal besides being a big pain in the ass-

13. I Cure My Wounds With Whiskey "live" Two great songs taken from the same 37 center show that quite inspiring to think about-

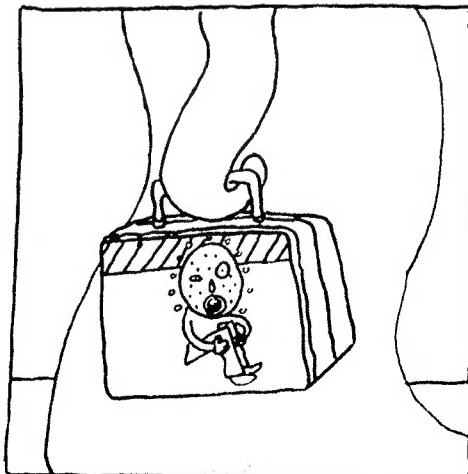
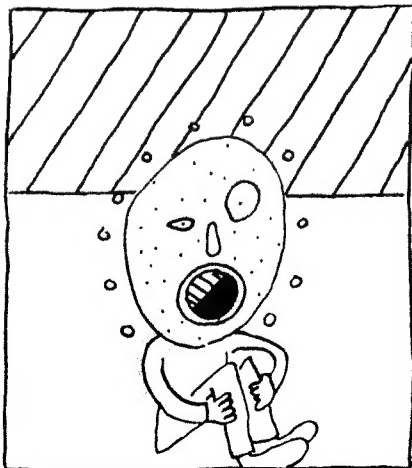
14. Frankenstein With Knife "In Space No One Can Hear" Mike started reciting a story and screaming at random and I tried my best to record it. Later we whispydoodled the words around and changed the pitches/speeds layered it over once and to this day don't know what the hell came out of it-

15. An Air Force Of One "Tundra" Again, Will just came in, sat down and improvised 40 minutes of gorgeous guitar music-

16. The Smacks "No Fear of Rejection" Brian and Todd gave me a tape and I begged them to let me put it out-

17. Girl Bass Players "Demo" My first reissue of a band that needed a lot more attention for their brilliant pop songs-

18. Lesser vs. Sweet Z. "Advanced Manufacturing and Design" Lesser is easily my favorite Electronix fucker and the fact that he wanted to do a cassette for freesound blew my mind. What blows the mind further is that the lighter side of Lesser-Suite Z is equally if not more entertaining-



Coming up...

19. It's Fun to Fight the Inevitable The second installment of compilation tracks from newcomers such as Mickey and the Wild Bunch, Intercostals, Scratchin' Puss, Jessi F. and old farts as well-

20. Kluni meets Scratchin' Puss A summer fling of sound swapping that features Kluni's renditions of John Giorno's "I Don't Need it, I Don't Want it and You Cheated Me Out of it" and Karen Finely's "I'm an Ass Man"-

21. Chump "Live at the Wroklage '93" Rock that goes thump, and old band in need of some good attention-

22. Frankenstein with Knife "Self Portrait in a Convex Mirror" The First Frankenstein with Knife album! Now available to everyone-

23. Hexose "the New Velocity" A live recording sportin' the new and improved Hexose-four-man-throttle-



do the Kitty twist!

Free Sound...

soooooooooooooon...

Intercostals- Sound resonance duos

prc-rsk's partner splits off to do the wild things

An Air Force of One-representation of some of the early live shows

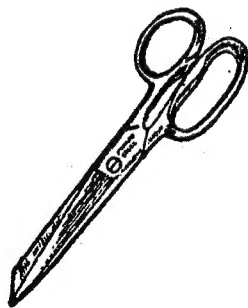
Mike Newsome-"Woeful acoustic shots to the gut"-J. Todd Dockery

Dumb Angels-Another great pop band in need of attention

Bill Widener-The Full deal spoken work tape

Die Gezunt-The shits gets louder and louder

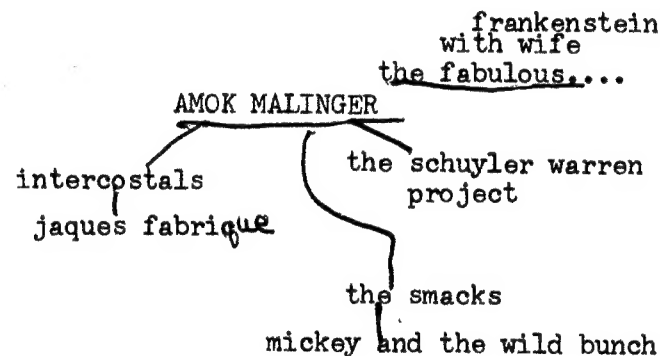
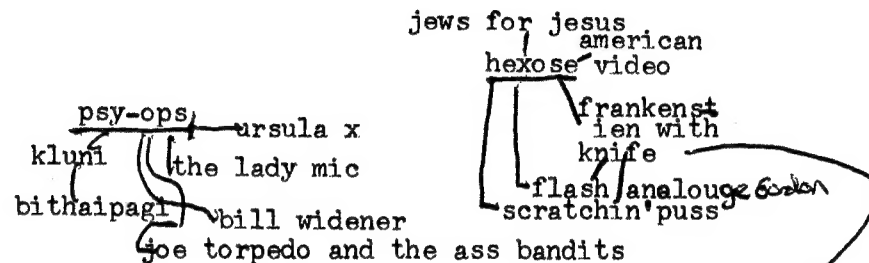
The Fabulous Amok Malinger-The Lexington Supergroup performance/rock thing



The Shocking Truth About Incest

the opposite of entropy...

the freesound family trreeeeee(sortof)



rsk/prc - i cure my wounds with whiskey
prc

- die gezunt

- lesser

port juggler

- organized tours

- chump

- dumb angels

lost man - an air force of one
the lone gunmen



ARTISTIC CREDITS

Shane Bryant: 2, 7

Harvey Cliff: 1, 15, 28, 57

Dave Farris: *all the morphing strips*, 5

Kenn Minter: cover, 8, 20, 55

Bill Widener: 12, 38, 43, 56

THANKS-

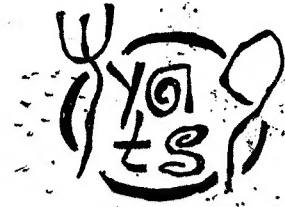
Joey, Ross W.,
everyone who
contributed, our
advertisers, Magic
Beans Coffee Co.,

Toog

65



music @ yat's



New Orleans Style
Beer + Pasta Joint
200 Bolivar St. in South Hill Station

fri, nov. 19

underground hip hop party

sat, nov. 20

the lucksmiths * glossary

andrew kaffer (of kissing book) * the speedtrain

fri, dec. 03

underground hip hop party

tues, dec. 07

the aluminum group * the fakes

thurs, dec. 09

atom and his package * big fresh

fri, dec. 10

household saints * the swells

sat, dec. 11

the drapes * the smacks

fri, dec. 17

pontius copilot * birddog * garland buckeye

jan. 14 - Veterans of Future Wars •

Unwed Sailor • Scientific

jan 21 - The Altered Statesmen •

Swearing at Motorists

feb. 04 - Gimme The Rock Benefit Show!

all shows begin @ 10pm and ages 18+ (unless otherwise noted) * all shows sponsored by WRFL 88.1FM * underground hip hop shows sponsored by SAMI'S MUSIC * for more info call 254.8128 * to receive the "music @ yat's" email update, send an email to yatsmusic @ hotmail.com * thanks

